

Oct. 23, 1936

SURVEY OF NATIONAL MINORITIES IN CALIFORNIA

SCOTCH IN SONOMA COUNTY (FOREIGN BORN)

BIOGRAPHIES:

Mr. Batchelor is a native of Scotland, and with his brother came to the United States, making their way westward to San Francisco in 1896. The same year he came to Cotati, but two years later went to Alaska to prospect. He returned to Cotati the same year and established himself in the real estate business. Through his constructive efforts in the community he has become deeply respected.

The family observances of all holidays are purely American, the family having retained no English customs or folk-ways.

D. and A. Black are natives of Scotland, and were educated in their native community. In 1910 they went to New Zealand, remaining there for five years, after which time they went to Australia. In 1920 they came to California, residing in San Francisco a year. In 1921 they bought seventeen and one-half acres of land near Petaluma and established a poultry business there.

Having both married American wives, their home atmosphere is typically American with no English customs retained.

Their father was a carpenter by vocation in Scotland, and still resides in Scotland.

George Hood is a native of Scotland and came to Santa Rosa in 1858, establishing a jewelry business. He brought with him sufficient stock of goods to meet the trade needs of that period.

Mr. Hood's family kept alive the customs of the old country in their

SURVEY OF NATIONAL MINORITIES IN CALIFORNIA

SOURCE IN SONOMA COUNTY (FURNISH NAME)

BIOGRAPHY:

Mr. Escobedo is a native of Scotland, and with his brother came to the United States, making their way westward to San Francisco in 1895. The same year he came to Cotati, but two years later went to Alaska to prospect. He returned to Cotati the same year and established himself in the real estate business. Through his constructive efforts in the community he has become deeply respected.

The family observance of all holidays and purely American, the family having retained no English custom or folk-way.

B. and A. Black are natives of Scotland, and were educated in their native community. In 1910 they went to New Orleans, remaining there for five years, after which time they went to Australia. In 1920 they came to California, residing in San Francisco a year. In 1921 they bought seven acres and one-half acres of land near Petaluma and established a poultry business there.

Having both married American wives, their home atmosphere is typically American with no English custom retained.

Their father was a carpenter by vocation in Scotland, and still resides in Scotland.

George Hood is a native of Scotland and came to Santa Rosa in 1885, establishing a jewelry business. He brought with him sufficient stock of goods to meet the first needs of that period.

Mr. Hood's family kept alive the customs of the old country in their

home life until an American community with its American observances was more firmly established. Having earnestly helped in the development of this community, their old family customs were allowed to lapse, especially with the educating of his two sons in American public schools here.

Mr. Hood's father engaged in the jewelry mercantile business in Scotland, and though father and son are both dead, the grandsons still carry on the occupational heritage.

Mr. Thomas MacLay was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and received his education in public and private schools there. After graduating from the university he went to England for a year, returning to the university as Assistant Principal. In 1884 he came to New York, but on the advice of Professor Law of Cornell University he decided to come to California. Establishing himself in Petaluma, his abilities soon gained recognition, and he received an appointment of City Clerk.

In 1891 Mr. MacLay married Miss Wickersham, daughter of the President of the Wickersham Banking Company. In 1899, at the death of Mr. Wickersham, Mr. MacLay was elected president of that institution. In 1923 the bank was merged with the Bank of Italy and he was elected Vice-president. He has held many important influential positions in Sonoma County, among them being County Commissioner of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, Secretary of the Sonoma-Marin District Agricultural Association, and for seven years he was Captain of Company C of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of the California National Guards.

Mr. Thomas P. Ireland was born in Buckhaven, Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1879. Here he received his schooling until sixteen years old, when he became apprenticed to the shipbuilding trade in the yards of Henderson Brothers, Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he was made junior engineer on the

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firmly established. Having earnestly helped in the development of this
community, their old family customs were allowed to lapse, especially with
the coming of his two sons in American public schools here.
Mr. Hook's father engaged in the jewelry mercantile business in Sonoma
and though father and son are both dead, the grandson still carry on the
occupational heritage.

Mr. Thomas Mackay was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and received his
education in public and private schools there. After graduating from the
university he went to England for a year, returning to the university as
Assistant Principal. In 1884 he came to New York, but on the advice of
Professor Law of Cornell University he decided to come to California.
Establishing himself in Potlume, his abilities soon gained recognition, and
he received an appointment of City Clerk.

In 1881 Mr. Mackay married Miss Wickham, daughter of the President
of the Wickham Banking Company. In 1889, at the death of Mr. Wickham,
Mr. Mackay was elected president of that institution. In 1923 the bank was
merged with the Bank of Italy and he was elected Vice-President. He has held
many important influential positions in Sonoma County, among them being
County Commissioner of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915
Secretary of the Sonoma-Marin District Agricultural Association, and for
seven years he was Captain of Company D of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of the
California National Guard.

Mr. Thomas F. Ireland was born in Bushhaven, Wiltshire, Scotland, in
1878. Here he received his schooling until sixteen years old, when he became
apprenticed to the shipbuilding trade in the yards of Henderson Brothers,
Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he was made junior seaman on the

steamship City of Rome and made three round trips to New York, returning at the end of the third trip to Scotland and entering the University of Edinburgh. Completing a course in Marine Engineering there, he entered the large school of engineering at Leith. Upon finishing there he was employed by the Anchor Steamship Line operating their ships between Bombay and Calcutta, and England and South America. After eighteen months he became engineer of the Borneo Company's mines and spent the next three years in Borneo, coming to San Francisco at the expiration of that time, and immediately accepting a position as Marine Engineer with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, on their ships plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

In 1912 he came to Sebastopol intending to buy land and turn farmer and his marriage to Miss Christina Ross the following year seemed to settle the question since Miss Ross had, upon the death of her father, been left a very productive fruit ranch, whose handling was a definite responsibility. Mr. Ireland and his wife, who is also a native of Scotland, have together made one trip back to Scotland and England, and though thoroughly Americanized in customs and habits, enjoyed the participation in the manners and customs they once knew.

Mr. Ireland's father was an agriculturalist and was interested in the civil life of the people around Buckhaven.

Mrs. Christina Ross Ireland was born in Rosshire, Scotland, and came to this country with her father and mother and ten brothers in 1882. She tells us that the early years here the family kept their Scottish ways until the younger children went to school and it became necessary for the family to enter the community life. Into the community they injected their own

Steamship City of Rome and made three round trips to New York, returning at the end of the third trip to Scotland and entering the University of Edinburgh. Completing a course in Marine Engineering there, he entered the large school of engineering at Leith. Upon finishing there he was employed by the Anchor Steamship Line operating their ships between London and Calcutta, and England and South America. After eighteen months he became engineer of the Hornes Company's ship and spent the next three years in Hornes, coming to San Francisco at the expiration of that time, and immediately accepting a position as Marine Engineer with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, on their ships plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

In 1912 he came to Sebastopol intending to buy land and farm horses and his marriage to Miss Christina Rose the following year seemed to settle the question since Miss Rose had, upon the death of her father, been left a very productive fruit ranch, whose handling was a definite responsibility. Mr. Ireland and his wife, who is also a native of Scotland, have together made one trip back to Scotland and England, and though thoroughly Americanized in customs and habits, enjoyed the participation in the manners and customs they once knew.

Mr. Ireland's father was an agriculturist and was interested in the civil life of the people around Sebastopol.

Mrs. Christina Rose Ireland was born in Rossie, Scotland, and came to this country with her father and mother and ten brothers in 1838. She tells us that the early years here the family kept their Scottish ways until the younger children went to school and it became necessary for the family to enter the community life. Into the community they injected their own

love for Scottish music and dances till, at social gatherings, they became part of the entertainment. But with the changing conditions, even the gatherings became a past circumstance and the dances, or a corruption of them, are only to be seen in public entertainments. Her father was a farmer in the old country and an orchardist of especial achievement in the U. S., settling on thirty acres near Sebastopol with his eleven children on his arrival here. At his death, Miss Ross and her sister took care of their aged mother on the home place and it was here that she married Mr. Ireland, also a native of Scotland.

love for Scottish music and dances till, at social gatherings, they became part of the entertainment. But with the changing conditions, even the gatherings became a past circumstance and the dances, or a corruption of them, are only to be seen in public entertainments. Her father was a farmer in the old country and an orchardist of especial achievement in the U. S., settling on thirty acres near Sebastopol with his eleven children on his arrival here. At his death, Miss Ross and her sister took care of their great mother on the home place and it was here that she married Mr. Ireland, also a native of Scotland.

Oct. 23, 1936

Dorothy Wolf
(Sonoma County)
1936

SURVEY OF NATIONAL MINORITIES IN CALIFORNIA

Family observations having previously helped in the development of this
SCOTCH IN SONOMA COUNTY (FURNICE HOME)
consequently, their all family customs were followed as before, especially with

BIOGRAPHIES:

Mr. Batchelor is a native of Scotland, and with his brother came to the United States, making their way westward to San Francisco in 1896. The same year he came to Cotati, but two years later went to Alaska to prospect. He returned to Cotati the same year and established himself in the real estate business. Through his constructive efforts in the community he has become deeply respected.

The family observances of all holidays are purely American, the family having retained no English customs or folk-ways.

3. and 4. Black are natives of Scotland, and were educated in their native community. In 1910 they went to New Zealand, remaining there for five years, after which time they went to Australia. In 1923 they came to California, residing in San Francisco a year. In 1924 they bought seventeen and one-half acres of land near Petaluma and established a poultry business there.

Having both married American wives, their home atmosphere is typically American with no English customs retained.

Their father was a carpenter by vocation in Scotland, and still resides in Scotland.

George Hood is a native of Scotland and came to Santa Rosa in 1898, establishing a jewelry business. He brought with him sufficient stock of goods to meet the trade needs of that period.

Mr. Hood's family kept alive the customs of the old country in their

STATE OF MICHIGAN
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW

That the said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...
The said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...

That the said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...
That the said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...

That the said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...
That the said land is situated in the Township of ...
and is bounded on the north by ...
on the south by ...
on the east by ...
on the west by ...

home life until an American community with its American observances was more firmly established. Having earnestly helped in the development of this community, their old family customs were allowed to lapse, especially with the educating of his two sons in American public schools here.

Mr. Hood's father engaged in the jewelry mercantile business in Scotland, and though father and son are both dead, the grandsons still carry on the occupational heritage.

Mr. Thomas Macleay was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and received his education in public and private schools there. After graduating from the university he went to England for a year, returning to the university as Assistant Principal. In 1884 he came to New York, but on the advice of Professor Law of Cornell University he decided to come to California. Establishing himself in Petaluma, his abilities soon gained recognition, and he received an appointment of City Clerk.

In 1891 Mr. Macleay married Miss Vickersham, daughter of the President of the Vickersham Banking Company. In 1899, at the death of Mr. Vickersham, Mr. Macleay was elected president of that institution. In 1923 the bank was merged with the Bank of Italy and he was elected Vice-president. He has held many important influential positions in Sonoma County, among them being County Commissioner of the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, Secretary of the Sonoma-Marin District Agricultural Association, and for seven years he was Captain of Company C of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of the California National Guards.

Mr. Thomas F. Ireland was born in Buckhaven, Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1879. Here he received his schooling until sixteen years old, then he became apprentice to the shipbuilding trade in the yards of Henderson Brothers, Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he was made junior engineer on the

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

Mr. Hook's father engaged in the jewelry manufacturing business in 1901.

[illegible]

• 1980 y 1981 se incrementaron los niveles de

in 1881 Mr. Peck married Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the President of the National Bank of New York. In 1883, at the death of Mr. Peck, the estate was divided equally among the three children, and the bank was merged with the Bank of New York and was absorbed into the Bank of New York and the Bank of New York and the Bank of New York.

[illegible]

steanship line of some of the three round trips to New York, returning at the end of the third trip to Scotland and entering the University of Edinburgh. Completing a course in Marine Engineering there, he entered the larger school of engineering at Leith. Upon finishing there he was employed by the Anchor Steamship line operating their ships between London and Calcutta, and London and South America. After eighteen months he became engineer of the Torrance Company's ships and spent the next three years in Torrance, coming to San Francisco at the expiration of that time, and immediately accepting a position as Marine Engineer with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, on their ships plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

In 1912 he came to Sebastopol intending to buy land and turn farmer and his marriage to Miss Christina Ross the following year seemed to settle the question since Miss Ross had, upon the death of her father, been left a very productive fruit ranch, where herding was a definite responsibility. Mr. Ireland and his wife, who is also a native of Scotland, have together made one trip back to Scotland and Ireland, and though thoroughly Americanized in customs and habits, enjoyed the participation in the manners and customs they once knew.

Mr. Ireland's father was an agriculturist and was interested in the civil life of the people around Buckhaven.

Mrs. Christina Ross Ireland was born in Berkshire, Scotland, and came to this country with her father and mother and two brothers in 1882. She tells us that the early years here the family kept their Scottish ways until the younger children went to school and it became necessary for the family to enter the community life. Into the community they injected their own

Oct. 23, 1936

Orothy Wolf
(Lassen County)

SURVEY OF NATIONAL MINORITIES IN CALIFORNIA

SCOTCH IN LASSON COUNTY (JANUARY 1936)

BIOGRAPHIES:

Mr. Hatchelor is a native of Scotland, and with his brother came to the United States, making their way westward to San Francisco in 1898. The same year he came to Cotati, but two years later went to leave to prospect. He returned to Cotati the same year and established himself in the real estate business. Through his constructive efforts in the community he has become deeply respected.

The family observances of all holidays are purely American, the family having retained no English customs or folk-ways.

E. and J. Black are natives of Scotland, and were educated in their native community. In 1910 they went to New Zealand, remaining there for five years, after which time they went to Australia. In 1920 they came to California, residing in San Francisco a year. In 1921 they bought seventeen and one-half acres of land near Petaluma and established a poultry business there.

Having both married American wives, their home atmosphere is typically American with no English customs retained.

Their father was a carpenter by vocation in Scotland, and still resides in Scotland.

George Hood is a native of Scotland and came to Santa Rosa in 1858, establishing a jewelry business. He brought with him sufficient stock of goods to meet the trade needs of that period.

Mr. Hood's family kept alive the customs of the old country in their

home life until an American community with its American observances was more firmly established. Having earnestly helped in the development of this community, their old family customs were allowed to lapse, especially with the educating of his two sons in American public schools here.

Mr. Hood's father engaged in the jewelry mercantile business in Scotland, and though father and son are both dead, the grandsons still carry on the occupational heritage.

Mr. Thomas Macleay was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and received his education in public and private schools there. After graduating from the university he went to England for a year, returning to the university as Assistant Principal. In 1884 he came to New York, but on the advice of Professor Law of Cornell University he decided to come to California. Establishing himself in Petaluma, his abilities soon gained recognition, and he received an appointment of City Clerk.

In 1891 Mr. Macleay married Miss Wickersham, daughter of the President of the Wickersham Banking Company. In 1899, at the death of Mr. Wickersham, Mr. Macleay was elected president of that institution. In 1923 the bank was merged with the Bank of Italy and he was elected Vice-president. He has held many important influential positions in Sonoma County, among them being County Commissioner of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, Secretary of the Sonoma-Marin District Agricultural Association, and for seven years he was Captain of Company C of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of the California National Guards.

Mr. Thomas F. Ireland was born in Buckhaven, Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1879. Here he received his schooling until sixteen years old, when he became apprenticed to the shipbuilding trade in the yards of Henderson Brothers, Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he was made junior engineer on the

steamship City of Rome and made three round trips to New York, returning at the end of the third trip to Scotland and entering the University of Edinburgh. Completing a course in Marine Engineering there, he entered the large school of engineering at Leith. Upon finishing there he was employed by the Anchor Steamship Line operating their ships between Bombay and Calcutta, and England and South America. After eighteen months he became engineer of the Barneo Company's mines and spent the next three years in London, coming to San Francisco at the expiration of that time, and immediately accepting a position as Marine Engineer with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, on their ships plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

In 1912 he came to Sebastopol intending to buy land and turn farmer and his marriage to Miss Christina Ross the following year seemed to settle the question since Miss Ross had, upon the death of her father, been left a very productive fruit ranch, whose handling was a definite responsibility. Mr. Ireland and his wife, who is also a native of Scotland, have together made one trip back to Scotland and England, and though thoroughly Americanized in customs and habits, enjoyed the participation in the manners and customs they once knew.

Mr. Ireland's father was an agriculturalist and was interested in the civil life of the people around Buckhaven.

Mrs. Christina Ross Ireland was born in Wenshire, Scotland, and came to this country with her father and mother and ten brothers in 1862. She tells us that the early years here the family kept their Scottish ways until the younger children went to school and it became necessary for the family to enter the community life. Into the community they injected their own

love for Scottish music and dance till, at social gatherings, they became part of the entertainment. But with the changing conditions, even the gatherings became a past circumstance and the dances, or a corruption of them, are only to be seen in public entertainments. Her father was a farmer in the old country and an orderlist of especial achievement in the U. S., settling on thirty acres near New Glasgow with his eleven children on his arrival here. At his death, his wife and her sister took care of their aged mother on the home place and it was here that she married Mr. Ireland, also a native of Scotland.

Oct. 23, 1936

Dorothy Wolf
(Sonoma County)

SURVEY OF NATIONAL MINORITIES IN CALIFORNIA

SCOTCH IN SONOMA COUNTY (FOREIGN BORN)

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Mr. Thomas Macley was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and received his education in public and private schools there. After graduating from the university he went to England for a year, returning to the university as Assistant Principal. In 1884 he came to New York, but on the advice of Professor Law of Cornell University he decided to come to California. Establishing himself in Petaluma, his abilities soon gained recognition, and he received an appointment of City Clerk.

In 1891 Mr. Macley married Miss Wickersham, daughter of the President of the Wickersham Banking Company. In 1899, at the death of Mr. Wickersham, Mr. Macley was elected president of that institution. In 1923 the bank was merged with the Bank of Italy and he was elected Vice-president. He has held many important influential positions in Sonoma County, among them being County Commissioner of the Panama Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, Secretary of the Sonoma-Marin District Agricultural Association, and for seven years he was Captain of Company C of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of the California National Guards.

Mr. Thomas P. Ireland was born in Buckhaven, Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1879. Here he received his schooling until sixteen years old, when he became apprenticed to the shipbuilding trade in the yards of Henderson Brothers, Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he was made junior engineer on the

steamship City of Rome and made three round trips to New York, returning at the end of the third trip to Scotland and entering the University of Edinburgh. Completing a course in Marine Engineering there, he entered the large school of engineering at Leith. Upon finishing there he was employed by the Anchor Steamship Line operating their ships between Bombay and Calcutta, and England and South America. After eighteen months he became engineer of the Borneo Company's mines and spent the next three years in Borneo, coming to San Francisco at the expiration of that time, and immediately accepting a position as Marine Engineer with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, on their ships plying between San Francisco and Hongkong.

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Miss C. E. O'Leary is an elderly lady
of about 68 years old of Scottish
descent. When she was about twenty
years old, she left with her aunt
her native land of Scotland and
came to America. They settled at
first in Southern California, but
later on they moved to San
Francisco. The aunt went into
house keeping business while the
niece worked as clerk in a
local bank. Some years later, the
aunt died. As Miss O'Leary was of an
independent character she quit her
office work and took charge of her
aunt's house keeping business. She is in every
way satisfied to be in America. ~~She~~ never returned
to Scotland & she thinks the United States
is the best country in the world. N. A. K. T. Arion

Middle Class

1012 211M

11

528

25

people

at San Francisco, while in prison, was given a job in the mail delivery bureau. He had consisted of photographs and letters received all the way from the arrivals. His property in southern California and Louisiana was subject to suit.

by the stockholders in the defunct oil corporation. So to forestall any action of that sort he formed a corporation under the laws of the state of Nevada by which no one man could be touched. He was not a resident, his wife was a resident, and a friend as sole stockholder. This procedure was chosen as the many mining companies in Nevada exerted such influence that that state had corporation laws, ~~like~~ ^{like} the any excepting Delaware.

The Nevada State Prison is the smallest in America with the exception of New Hampshire. ~~So~~ ^{His} arrivals were few and Mac had plenty of spare time on his hands. He began to study ~~of~~ the newest types of airplane engines and, obtaining blue prints and tools set to work. He combined two revolutionary features of the newest designs and sent his wooden model with specifications and plans to the U.S. Patent Office. The patent was granted. Immediately every aviation company in the country wrote to him concerning it. However, he retained his rights to the invention, ~~and~~ ^{and} he was released. ~~Also, he~~ ^{and} ~~planned with this~~ ^{planned with this} ~~to make a non-stop flight~~ ^{to make a non-stop flight} ~~around~~ ^{around} the world. His invention was appointed to the 1934 National Aviation Exposition in Washington. Shortly thereafter, ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~had~~ ^{had} ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~paroled~~ ^{paroled}, he was paroled. Very probably the stricture on aviation by the depression has caused his invention to lie dormant. In order to gain his parole, he needed the assistance of his friend and legal advisor Justice Preston of the California Supreme Court. Another influential friend whose power was invaluable to him was Harry Chandler, owner of the L.A. Times. His relatives in La Crosse had ~~been~~ ^{been} ~~convicted~~ ^{convicted} ~~of the~~ ^{of the} ~~crime~~ ^{crime} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~prison~~ ^{prison} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~last~~ ^{last} ~~few~~ ^{few} ~~years~~ ^{years} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~therefore~~ ^{therefore} he was unable to come east. Returning to L.A. Mac again resumed his life.

Jan-17-35

Mr. Y. came from Aberdeen, Scotland. ^{He} left home because his father was so stubborn in his ideas, + in fact, + was a tyrant; ^{he} would allow no talking at table, + no smoking in house. As a boy ^{he} had to go to Sunday school in morning, + read Burns Sunday afternoon - and ^{in the} evening ^{go to} prayer meeting. ^{He} left home to work in a dry goods store in Edinburgh. ^{HP} After having saved a bit of money - ^{he} was offered a chance to go to Vancouver, - ^{British Columbia} Canada. ^{He} did not like it there, + ^{he} worked in Tacoma, Wash. ^{for} for a few years + and finally, after being buyer for several years + was recommended to a large ~~department~~ store here - as buyer, and was very successful, especially during the boom years. ~~and~~ is comfortable - ~~now~~ ^{he} says he could stop now ^{now} but feels he can be of good service to his concern for another 10 years, and will leave (over)

on working until if they don't want
his services anymore. ^{He} married a
girl who worked in ^{the} Laguna de ^{the} department
store and has two children. ^{He} Son has
just gotten out of college and can't
get anything to do. ^{His} daughter is
about to be married. ^{She} has never
worked ^{but} helped her mother at
home -

I say ^{that} while he has no complaint ^{that} the
 make of ~~deft~~ ^{deft} store wife - says the
~~deft~~ ^{deft} stores + abuse their help and
 hardly + give most of their help
 enough to get by on. ^{He} ^{is} ^{frustrated}
 to a young lady + said # see her
 well, she gets $75 \frac{00}{100}$ per month; + ~~he~~
 has two small children to support.
 now, do you call that a living wage?
 she can take an hour off anytime
 to have her hair fixed, ^{the} manicured,
 etc. + sent her off half a day
 because her little girl is not well,
 or she herself ^{is not well} and it will be
 deducted from her salary, ^{also} they
 expect her to dress well

~~and~~ ~~girls~~ are discharged for ^{the} slightest
 infection of ^{their} rigid rules. - ^{when} asked if anything
 could be done ^{to better} for such a condition
~~to~~ ~~Governments~~ "no," you see the only way
 these things are brought to light -
 is through newspapers, + and the department
 stores being their big source of
 revenue + they would not bring
 this matter up in ~~their~~ papers. +
~~and said~~ "I don't say + there are
 several million girls and women work-
 -ing under these conditions + and
 they have no redress, + and in no way
 can their cause be championed. +
 This one of the conditions + the ~~them~~
 deal has not helped + and I
 think they should be helped."
~~He~~ asked ^{about} the condition of the
 general business in dept stores ^{he} said
 "poor, + and the chain stores
 have been ^{their} greatest menace
 (me)

(4)

They have all notion business, & of course
dish business, & a hundred of other
items & which they have taken from the
dept store - which I don't think
will ever be regained - their cost
of business overhead is one reason, and
their tremendous buying another, and
their bulk transportation is another.
A small merchant has no chance
whatsoever against them. & I often wonder
how these small stores hold out.
We, the large dept stores - do
biggest percentage of business on day
we advertise. & if large dept store
would stop advertising, they
would dry up. In other words, the
dept stores are held by the throat
by the newspapers, & they bear it,
and charge exorbitant rates & all of
it has to be charged to merchandise, and
all of which must chain stores
escape. & Delivery is another big
item, & also exchange, & and collection

of bills where they have charge accounts.

I ~~don't~~ don't say if a big dept ~~department~~

store had no charge accounts,

delivery + or big advertising, + they

could move their goods at least

10% less. -- ^{he} says he believes + they

big dept stores here do about ⁴ ~~four~~ ^{forty} ~~four~~

millions in ~~volume~~ ^{business} ~~here~~, ^{there} ~~more~~

~~to~~ save 10% the public would save

four million a year, + quite an item.

don't you think I say installment

buying has made banks out of dept

stores. This should not be. --

No line of work he knows of dis-

cords their inventory so readily as

dept stores. I want young people;

the percentage of 5 or 6% ~~of~~ ~~age~~ in

a dept store is very small. --

Something should be done -- he

claims. + asked ^{about} ~~as to~~ ^{the} ~~Palmer's~~ ^{he}

^{say} ~~never~~ ^{who} ~~bothers~~ ^{about} ~~them~~ ^{every}
all a lot of ~~bank~~

(6)

Says San Francisco could stand
a first class newspaper, & like the
N.Y. Times -

Julius Mannberg

Wm. C. Inghin
Page 1

Mr. X was born near the town of Inverness, northern Scotland, in the year 1845, one of a family of three children. His father earned a living for the family, by what is known in the northern part of Scotland, as being a "Crofter", or small farmer. The majority of these crofters, or farmers, do not own the land on which they live, but rent it from landlords. These farms are very small and consist, in most cases, of a few cows, some chickens, and a patch of oats, as the soil in this region is not fertile enough to raise wheat.

Only by stringent economy can these farmers eke out an existence for themselves and their families. Because of these poor conditions, the crofter can not keep his grown up children at home.

When Mr. X. became old enough to work he was compelled, as were so many of the young people where he lived, to seek more profitable employment in the factories and mines of the Midland Valley sections.

Many girls of northern Scotland become servants for families farther south. Some of these girls are "herring girls" during fishing season, when fishermen are bringing in large quantities of herring, much labor is



Emmett Cuglin
Page 2

needed on shore. So these girls go to the coast, going from city to city as the schools of fish travel southward. The girls clean the herrings, sort them according to size, and pack them in barrels. When the season is over, they return home with their hard earned savings. Many a crofter is helped by these girls and boys who send money home from the factories and fisheries.

In a general way, this was the manner in which Mr. X. lived when he had become of age to work - traveling to most every important industrial center, working at any kind of semi-skilled labor whether it ~~he~~ **was** in a coal mine, woolen mill, or iron smelter.

Besides traveling from place to place in their home land, these young **Scotch** workers look to other lands for employment and wages. The Manufacturing centers of England, as well as some of her colonies possess ions attract many of these workers. America is also another outlet for these workers. Because the opportunity to earn a successful living is not prevalent in Scotland, Mr. X. thought he could improve his condition and earn his living easier and better in either America or England.

Emmett Anglin
Page 3.

than he could if he were to stay in his native land.

At the time Mr X was thinking of leaving his native land to seek a living in another country, the larger number of these migratory workers were coming to America in preference of going to England. This fact influenced Mr X's decision so he, too, decided he would make America his destination. With the little money that Mr X had saved, he was able to buy himself a 3rd class passage to America.

Since Mr X's arrival in America in 1924, he has followed practically the same line of work that he had done in Scotland. From New York, the city in which Mr X first arrived when he came to America, to as far west as his present residence, San Francisco, Mr X, in his journey across the country, worked in various factories, mines, and steel mills.

Mr X's employment at present is not as steady as when he first came to America.

Mr X now gets only seasonal employment in some of the local canneries and factories. When women are needed in these canneries for such work as peeling ~~and~~ coring the fruit, Mr X's wife helps to earn money to support themselves and their

Emmett Anglin
Page 2

two children.

For a number of years after his arrival in America, Mr X occasionally sent small sums of money to his parents in Scotland; but because of his two children, who are still very young and need his help, it would be almost impossible to continue this practice.

Mr X will give you ~~his~~ assurance that, before the present business depression came about, ~~one's~~ chances to obtain work and earn a living ~~are~~ far better in America than any thing his native Scotland could offer.

~~From~~ Mr X's general conversation one is led to believe that Scotland was a bleak and barren land with very little opportunity for any one. This is true, Mr X ~~replied~~ for the greater part of Scotland is bleak and barren as a ~~greater~~ part of the land is nothing but solid rock, but there is wealth in the Midland Valleys. This wealth, however, is not in farming or because the soil is very fertile; the wealth lies in the coal mines, which are among the richest in the British Isles. It is largely because of these coal mines and adjoining iron mines that most of the Scotch people live in the Midland Valleys. The Center of the coal and iron industries is the City of Glasgow.



Glasgow & Anglin
Page 5

Long time ago, Glasgow was a small city situated on the Clyde river, which in places was only fifteen inches deep. Then coal and iron was discovered and business increased so that the citizens of Glasgow saw their need of a deep harbor so they built walls along the river and began dredging. Now the river is nowhere less than twenty-two feet deep even at low tide, and at high tide vessels which draw more water can enter the harbor. It has been said, "the citizens of Glasgow made the Clyde river and the Clyde river made Glasgow." Because of her position Scotland can import large quantities of raw materials on cheap water route and after turning them into ~~manufacturing~~ manufactured products, ship them to other countries.

John MacKenzie is a Scotchman coming from Aberdeen in the north ^{of Scotland} where his father had a small stone-cutting yard ^{where} making tombstones. ^{His} father sold his business & came to this country when John was only ^{fifteen years} ~~eight~~ ^{and} ~~he~~ came to work in a cotton mill in the East Bay where he worked for many years. ^{and} ~~then~~ when his son graduated from high school, he also went to work in the mill. ^{He} didn't like this kind of work as it was too stuffy, so he quit & went to work on the waterfront in San Francisco as a stevedore. John thinks the greatest thing he ever took part in was the recent longshore strike. ^{He} says he was extremely surprised at the attitude of the leading labor officials in the East Bay & San Francisco ⁱⁿ regarding the strike, their sell-out policy. ^{He} is a staunch supporter of unionizing in contrast of the rank ^{and} file workers.

San Francisco Bay ⁷⁷² Oct 27/34

Report on Alexander M Kerr. 556-1211

~~He was~~ I was born in Scotland, in the town of Grangemouth Stirlingshire, in 1866. When ^{he was five} 5 years old ~~he~~ I went to school in Grangemouth ^{and continued} till I was 12 years old at which time I was transferred what they call grade school in America. At the age of 12 I went to work in a town called Carrow in ~~the~~ same shire (Stirlingshire) which was 5 miles away. I walked ^{there} ~~some~~ every morning and ~~back every~~ night. I was on the job 12 hours a day, learning the machinist trade. After I had finished my trade, which ~~was~~ ^{took} 7 years, I left for America by myself, arriving in America on march ~~the~~ 28th 1885, in a little town called Sutterville Pa. I went to work there in a general store and stayed there for a number of years, I think 4 years, then got charge of the store, ran it for 7 years then went off the road selling goods. ~~held~~ ^{did} that job for 6 years. I quit the road and went to selling real estate, which I did for some 20 years. Came to San Francisco in 1919, went to work selling trucks and ~~have~~ ^{has} been doing ~~same~~ ^{that} till 1930, since then I've been doing anything and everything to make ends meet, and it seems the further I go, the harder it is to pull through. Alexander M. Kerr

DAILY REPORT

Salesman

Date _____

[illegible]

L 474

J. M. Mackay ^{was} born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1864. He came with his family to San Francisco ten years ago. He has a family of six living children, four girls ^{and} two boys, all married and living in this city. He married ^{and} some daughters have a total of ^{five} ~~seven~~ children going to school.

Mr. Mackay is running a ^{large} ~~big~~ business on Clement ^{Street} ~~St.~~ and is doing well at this business. He has been a fisher most of his life, having fish in many years at this trade ~~in~~ in Scotland. He says he sells more bread in these times than he sold in good times, ~~for~~ ^{for} people must eat and bread is used by everyone. As he thinks back ^{to} Scotland, ^{which} ~~where~~ he still loves it in many

ways ~~still~~ he is sorry he spent so
many years there. They have very
little money to spend even for
bread and figures so long before they
spend that little. In fact most of
the baking in this country is
done in the homes by the
housewives

While ^{he} is not what is
known as an "Old timer" in
San Francisco, still he is a
strong booster for this city and
is sorry he didn't come sooner.

From the looks of things
the SPCA will not be called
upon by him for help.

J. H. Fagan

Mr. X was born in Glasgow Scotland in 1885. His father was Scotch and his mother was French. His father was a ~~shoe~~ cobbler, having his own little shop, over which they lived. There were eight children in the family, six boys and two girls, of which he was the oldest. Times were pretty tough for the family, as there was not much business in their little freight-hood shop, and some of the customers ~~for~~ got to pay for the work done.

Mr. X learned the cobbler's trade at an early age, having quit school at the age of fourteen, ~~finishing~~ ~~the~~ ~~seventh~~ ~~grade~~. He worked with his father in their little shop for two years, but the extra money earned was spent by his father for liquor. He could not get along with his father, so he worked his passage to Canada where he had an Aunt on his mother's side. He landed in Alberta, Canada in 1902 and lived with his Aunt in 1902. He worked in a shoe repair shop there for about two years.

Paying his Aunt a very little for board and room and saving every cent he could, he saved enough to get married. He married a French Canadian girl

2 fifteen years old. Shortly after being married
they came to the United States by way of the Straits
in Northern Michigan. Mr X was unable to secure
employment at his trade as ~~shoe~~ cobbler, so ^{he} took a
job as logger in a lumber camp. It was so cold
up there that he used to drink a quart of whiskey
with ^{every} ~~guinness~~ ^{day} to keep from getting the ague.

He worked around lumber camps in Northern
Michigan for a number of years, saving some
money and finally moved to Grand Rapids, Mich.,
where he opened a small shoe repair shop.

He made a fair living for his ever increasing
family, ~~not~~ ^{consisting of} ~~having~~ five children. He kept his
shop for two years, then sold it as he was offered a
job on a big dairy and stock farm a few miles
out of Grand Rapids, Mich. He was one of five
tenant farmers living on this farm. His family
had the advantage of sunshine and fresh air,
and ^{were} but a short distance from a rural school.
He was paid forty dollars a month, a house,
garden space a certain amount of butter, milk
and eggs. He was able to have more money at the
end of the month and better conditions for his family
than when he had his own business.

Mr X worked on this farm for twelve years. He was made a foreman after working there three years.

He had an increase in wages and a better house to live in, but he also had an increase in expenses as his family now numbered ten.

Mr X and his family got tired of farm life and having some money saved, moved to Detroit, Mich. There he got a job in the Ford Motor Co. at six dollars a day. Some of his children was working supporting them selves. Mr X had saved a little money he now put this money in subdivision lots in a new section being opened in Detroit. This turned out to be a good investment as he resold them at a good profit after this sub division had been sold out and homes built. Business was good in 1929, every body was making money. Mr X had over four thousand dollars in the bank, a good car and his health, so he loaded his four youngest children and his wife in ~~the~~ car and started for California. He was unable to connect here, however, so he just spent his savings, with nothing coming in. About a year ago he applied for relief and got it. He is now working for the S. E. R. A.

Wm G. Perin

Scotland

L28

Richard Dick ~~was~~

~~born~~ ⁱⁿ 1888, on a ~~large~~ ^{dairy} farm near Selkirk, in the ~~southern~~ ^{southern} part of Scotland.

His Father raised Ayrshire cows which are famous as milk producers.

He exhibited his best stock at the different fairs ~~and~~ always took ribbons for his superior

Wethers.

Dick ~~and~~ his father went to England in 1908 with several head of their prize winning cows. ~~where~~ two of them took first prize at the stock show.

An American stock fancier induced the father to send these champion Ayrshire cows to Chicago for exhibition ~~and~~ he sent Dick in charge of them.

After taking first prizes at Chicago he exhibited at several other stock centers

~~and~~ in 1910 came to California ~~and~~ settled near Newark where he raised this famous stock, on one of the best dairy ranches in that section.

He was successful in breeding ~~and~~ selling the stock.

~~He~~ Married in 1914 ~~and~~ had two sons; born in 1916 ~~and~~ 1918.

In 1924, ~~he~~ sold his interests at Newark ~~and~~ took his family back to Scotland for a visit.

~~He~~ Returned in 1926, ~~and~~ came to San Francisco.

~~and~~ bought an interest in an established
creamery. ~~and~~ to-day is manager of that
business.

His oldest son is now with him in the
business, which is one of the largest in
~~San Francisco~~ ~~and~~ is considered among the best ~~and~~
"Dick" has certainly "made good" ~~and~~ wouldn't
have any place but California

Robt. Leath

Scotch.

L 338

George is a true son of Scotland, born in Glasgow, that world famous seaport and linen industry center. Now seventy-one, he has long been a resident of Oakland, California.

Preceded by his parents, who arrived in America in the year of eighteen-seventy, settling in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; George ~~made his advent~~ ^{came} in eighteen-seventy-eight, joining his father and mother in the Quaker City.

About this time, the call of the West was at its height and many Easterners were hitting the trail via the covered wagon, headed towards the Pacific, thus it was quite natural that the Smiths also should get the Westward-~~to~~ fever. Safely ensconced with their worldly possessions in their own covered wagon, they ventured forth. The details of the trek across the continent George did not relate, interested as I was to hear them, but I did learn that the greater part of a year was consumed; ^{in the trip} stopovers being made as fancy dictated. It was in May of eighty-one that they arrived in California, after a trip fraught with monotony and danger.

In the San Leandro valley, then a considerable distance from Oakland proper, the family obtained a few acres of land, which was sufficient to produce a livelihood for them. Here they have remained, and although much of the original parcel has been sold in recent years, the original home with enough immediate territory they have maintained.

Not for long, however, did George stay home, ~~having~~ ^{he} a Scotchman's penchant for earning money. Obtaining a railroad job at the age of twenty-five, he has been in the employ of various railroads/ companies in California for over forty years. Recently, he was retired, having passed the age limit for active service.

He resides at the old homestead in Oakland; his parents are both dead. Unmarried, George is an ardent American and has no desire whatever to return to the old country.



my friend is a Scotswoman, born in Aberdeen, aged ⁴⁰ ~~42~~ ⁴³ ~~44~~ ⁴⁵ ~~46~~ ⁴⁷ ~~48~~ ⁴⁹ ~~50~~ ⁵¹ ~~52~~ ⁵³ ~~54~~ ⁵⁵ ~~56~~ ⁵⁷ ~~58~~ ⁵⁹ ~~60~~ ⁶¹ ~~62~~ ⁶³ ~~64~~ ⁶⁵ ~~66~~ ⁶⁷ ~~68~~ ⁶⁹ ~~70~~ ⁷¹ ~~72~~ ⁷³ ~~74~~ ⁷⁵ ~~76~~ ⁷⁷ ~~78~~ ⁷⁹ ~~80~~ ⁸¹ ~~82~~ ⁸³ ~~84~~ ⁸⁵ ~~86~~ ⁸⁷ ~~88~~ ⁸⁹ ~~90~~ ⁹¹ ~~92~~ ⁹³ ~~94~~ ⁹⁵ ~~96~~ ⁹⁷ ~~98~~ ⁹⁹ ~~100~~ ¹⁰¹ ~~102~~ ¹⁰³ ~~104~~ ¹⁰⁵ ~~106~~ ¹⁰⁷ ~~108~~ ¹⁰⁹ ~~110~~ ¹¹¹ ~~112~~ ¹¹³ ~~114~~ ¹¹⁵ ~~116~~ ¹¹⁷ ~~118~~ ¹¹⁹ ~~120~~ ¹²¹ ~~122~~ ¹²³ ~~124~~ ¹²⁵ ~~126~~ ¹²⁷ ~~128~~ ¹²⁹ ~~130~~ ¹³¹ ~~132~~ ¹³³ ~~134~~ ¹³⁵ ~~136~~ ¹³⁷ ~~138~~ ¹³⁹ ~~140~~ ¹⁴¹ ~~142~~ ¹⁴³ ~~144~~ ¹⁴⁵ ~~146~~ ¹⁴⁷ ~~148~~ ¹⁴⁹ ~~150~~ ¹⁵¹ ~~152~~ ¹⁵³ ~~154~~ ¹⁵⁵ ~~156~~ ¹⁵⁷ ~~158~~ ¹⁵⁹ ~~160~~ ¹⁶¹ ~~162~~ ¹⁶³ ~~164~~ ¹⁶⁵ ~~166~~ ¹⁶⁷ ~~168~~ ¹⁶⁹ ~~170~~ ¹⁷¹ ~~172~~ ¹⁷³ ~~174~~ ¹⁷⁵ ~~176~~ ¹⁷⁷ ~~178~~ ¹⁷⁹ ~~180~~ ¹⁸¹ ~~182~~ ¹⁸³ ~~184~~ ¹⁸⁵ ~~186~~ ¹⁸⁷ ~~188~~ ¹⁸⁹ ~~190~~ ¹⁹¹ ~~192~~ ¹⁹³ ~~194~~ ¹⁹⁵ ~~196~~ ¹⁹⁷ ~~198~~ ¹⁹⁹ ~~200~~ ²⁰¹ ~~202~~ ²⁰³ ~~204~~ ²⁰⁵ ~~206~~ ²⁰⁷ ~~208~~ 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Turner

in other words he is not a ~~rich~~ ^{friend} blind Utopian, nor does he believe that a shift in government from the capitalists to the worker groups would better either group, but rather ~~does~~ he seeks specific amelioration of the body politic by social measures, socialized health ^{insurance}, community hospital, etc., and he believes that irrespective of the class ruling that these improvements can be brought about. He is very much in favor of the New Deal, and says that the measures introduced by it are only a preliminary to many other vast changes that will so change the complexion of our nation that in ten years we will hardly recognize the country.

He is still working as a carpenter and has now ^{three} 3 sons as well as his wife to take care of, but seems to do the job as well as can be expected.

Wagner 17

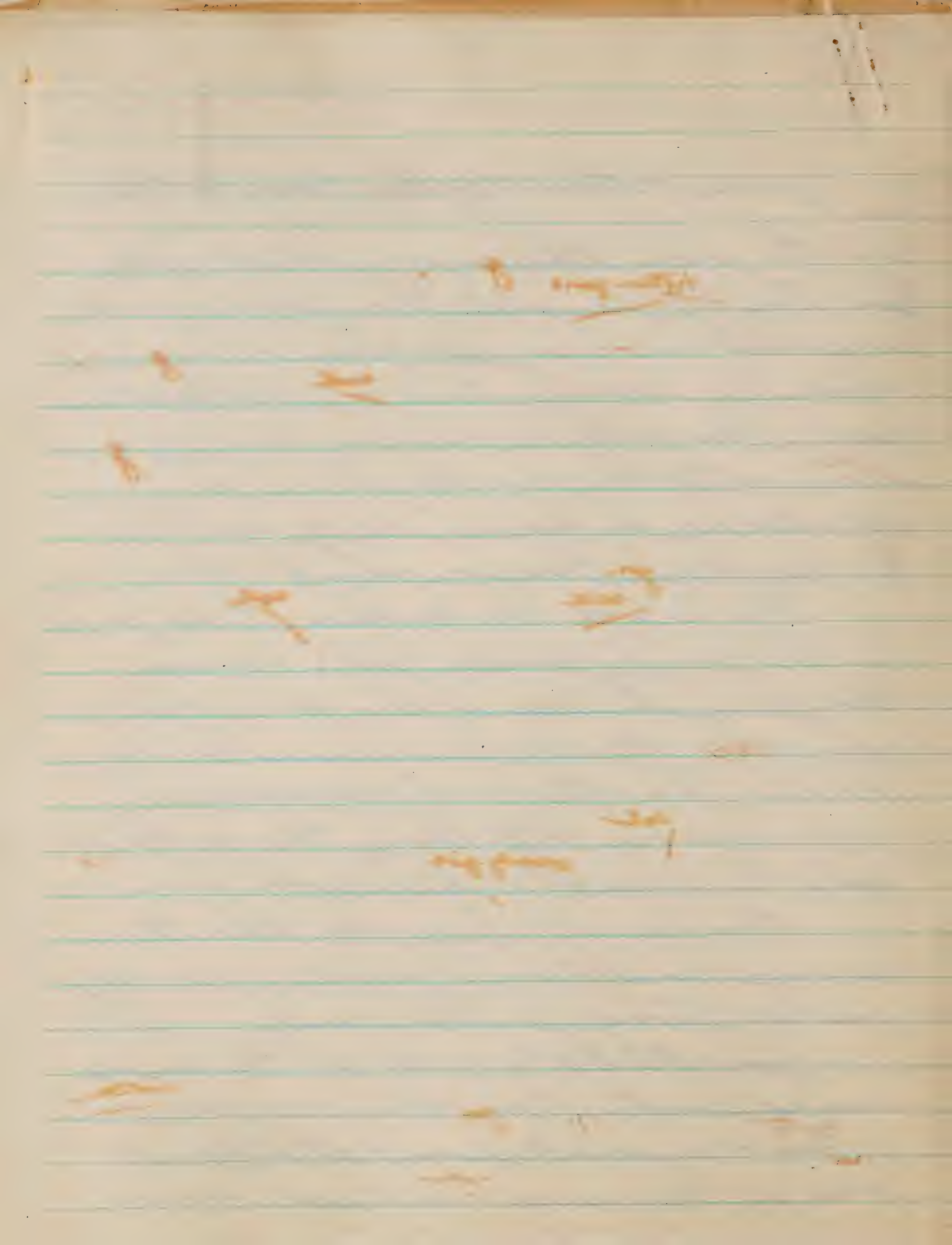
James Patterson's father came to this

country from Glasgow, Scotland when Jim was ^{fifteen years} ~~15 years~~ old. His father owned a small one-man shop in Glasgow, where he manufactured ~~and~~ sold leather goods. He sold his business in Glasgow ~~and~~ moved to this country where he started up a harness shop in The Dalles, Oregon. This was about 1900.

There ~~was~~ ^{were} the mother ~~and~~ two girls in the family besides Jim. He was the youngest. One of the girls died a few ~~years~~ ^{years} after the family moved to The Dalles, the other married an uncle of mine ~~and~~ is still living. The mother, who is around ^{thirty-five} 43, lives with her.

The harness shop was like the average small town business, providing just a living for the family.

Jim started to work in the mines around Sumpter, Oregon when he was ~~14~~ ^{about} or 20. He worked around at different jobs in the mines ~~and~~ did some small



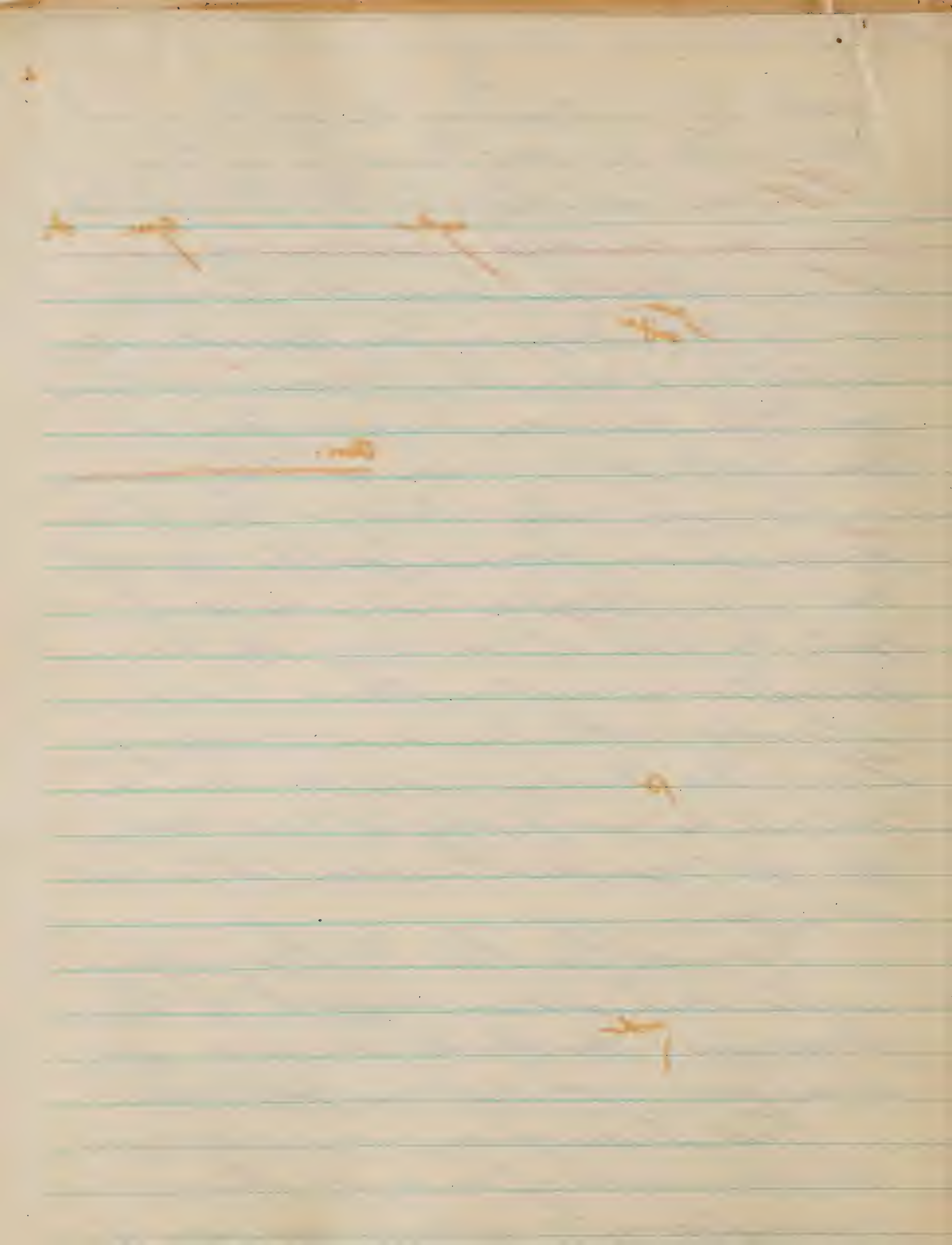
scale log contracting up until about 1916, when he went to work in the ^{Southern} ~~Pacific~~ railroad shops in La Grange Ore. He was married ^{and} had a boy ^{one} ~~four~~ ^{four} years old at that time. He worked in the ^{same} ~~S. P.~~ shops in La Grange up until the railroad shopmen's strike in 1923. He was the secretary of his local of the union ~~at that time~~ ^{then}.

18

^{and} He was pretty active in the strike ^{and} was chosen from his local to represent them on a delegation that was sent East. He tells of how some of the delegation, he was one of them, got an interview with President Harding, ^{and} how the President was so drunk that all he would say to them was, "You got to go back to work. Get the hell out of here".

None of the other Brotherhoods would walk out in support of the shopmen ^{and} the strike was a complete loss. Jim never got his job back.

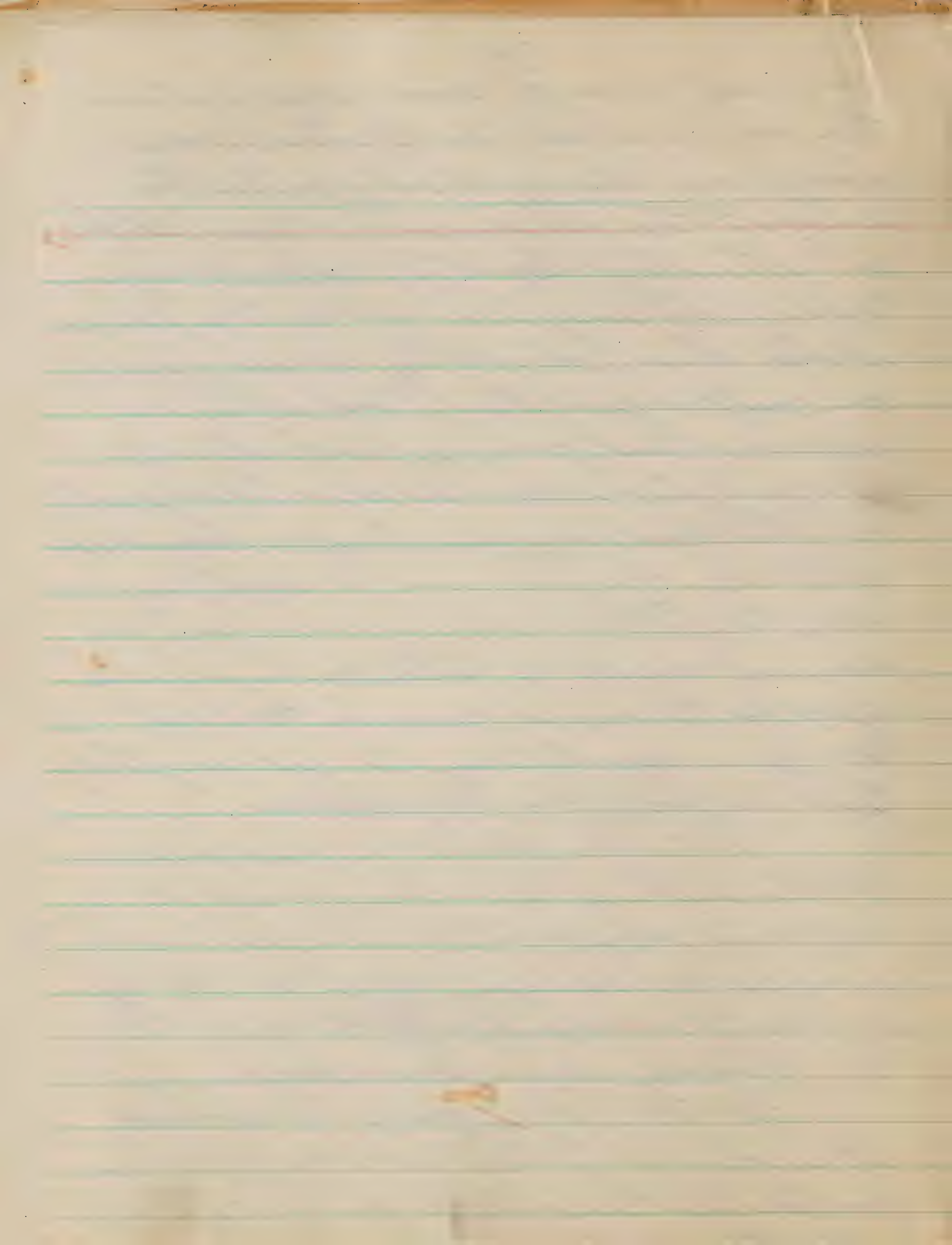
That strike made him pessimistic about the value of unions or other labor organizations. He is very much against



3
the craft form of union organization.
The way in which the Brotherhoods,
Engineers etc., not only failed to
support the shopmen in their strike,
but actually helped to break it by
taking out engines not in the proper
shape etc., completely soured him
on craft organization. And while he
admits that perhaps industrial
organization would solve that problem,
he still has very much of a defeatist
attitude. He expresses it something
like this, "The workingmen are so
damned dumb to even know what's
good for them, so how in the hell
can you expect them to get anything
that is good for themselves!"

After the strike he moved to
Oakland where he worked around at
different jobs until he started to work
for a galvanizing plant in Emery-
ville. He worked at ^{that} job up until
the general strike this year.

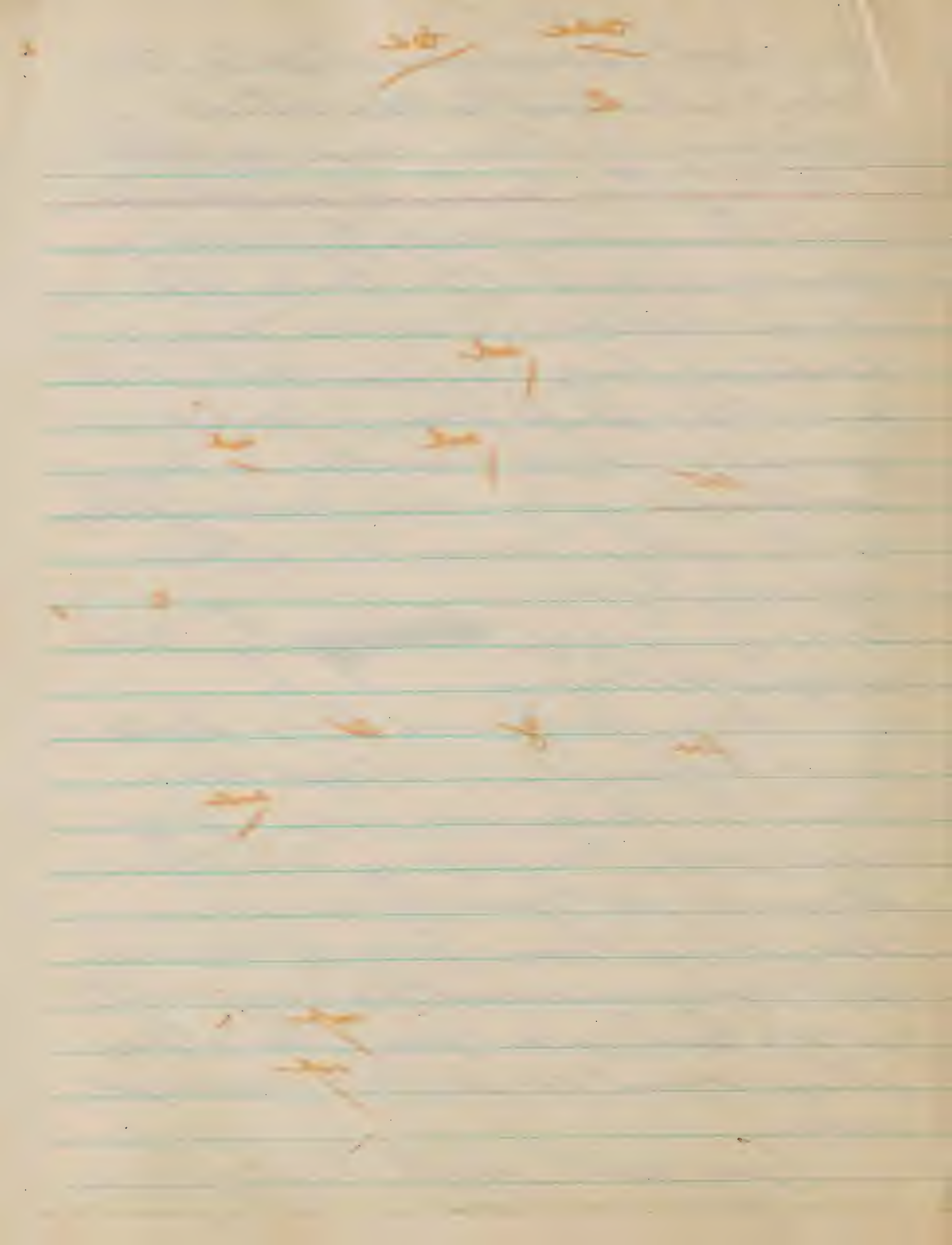
For the last ^{three} years, he worked
at a job that I don't see how a man
could live through a year at. There
you is young to even in.



are about ^{twelve} 12 men ^{to} per shift in the plant who ~~attended~~ to the actual galvanizing. These men work all day over tanks of sulphuric and muriatic acid. The acid fumes roll out of the tanks like clouds of steam. I worked there a couple of days ^{and} I know that at the end of the shift these fellows' faces would be puffed ^{and} swollen ^{and} they ~~would spit~~ ^{spat} yellow acid looking phlegm continually. Because the actual galvanizing jobs are so disagreeable, the company pays ~~them~~ top labor wages for them.

When the ~~General~~ ^{General} Strike started Jim ^{and} 3 ^{three} other fellows stayed home. When the strike was over ^{and} they went back the company told them it would let them know when they wanted them. Two of the men kept hanging around the boss until he took them back. Jim ^{and} the other fellow weren't so docile ^{and} never got back.

Jim didn't expect to get on again
you is going to



5
and applied for an STN job. He
got it and is working there now.

He ~~and~~ his wife run an apartment ~~is~~
house ~~and~~ get their rent free. Because
of that they can scrape along on
what he gets.

There are ~~five~~ in the family. The
oldest boy is about 22 ~~and~~ is driving
a truck ~~someplace~~ in Oregon. There
is another boy about ~~17~~ ~~and~~ a girl
about ~~16~~ ~~who~~ ^{sixteen} who is going to high school.

When Jim refused to work ^{during}
the time of the General Strike he
was sure, at the time, that the
strike would not be successful
~~and~~ that he would lose his job. He
was just class conscious enough not
to be able to see.

He still thinks the Maritime
Strike was a complete loss ~~and~~ a useless
effort. Still, he is not at all bitter about
the loss of his job ~~and~~ would do the
same thing again. He is just hopeful
about the working class ever being
able to better itself.

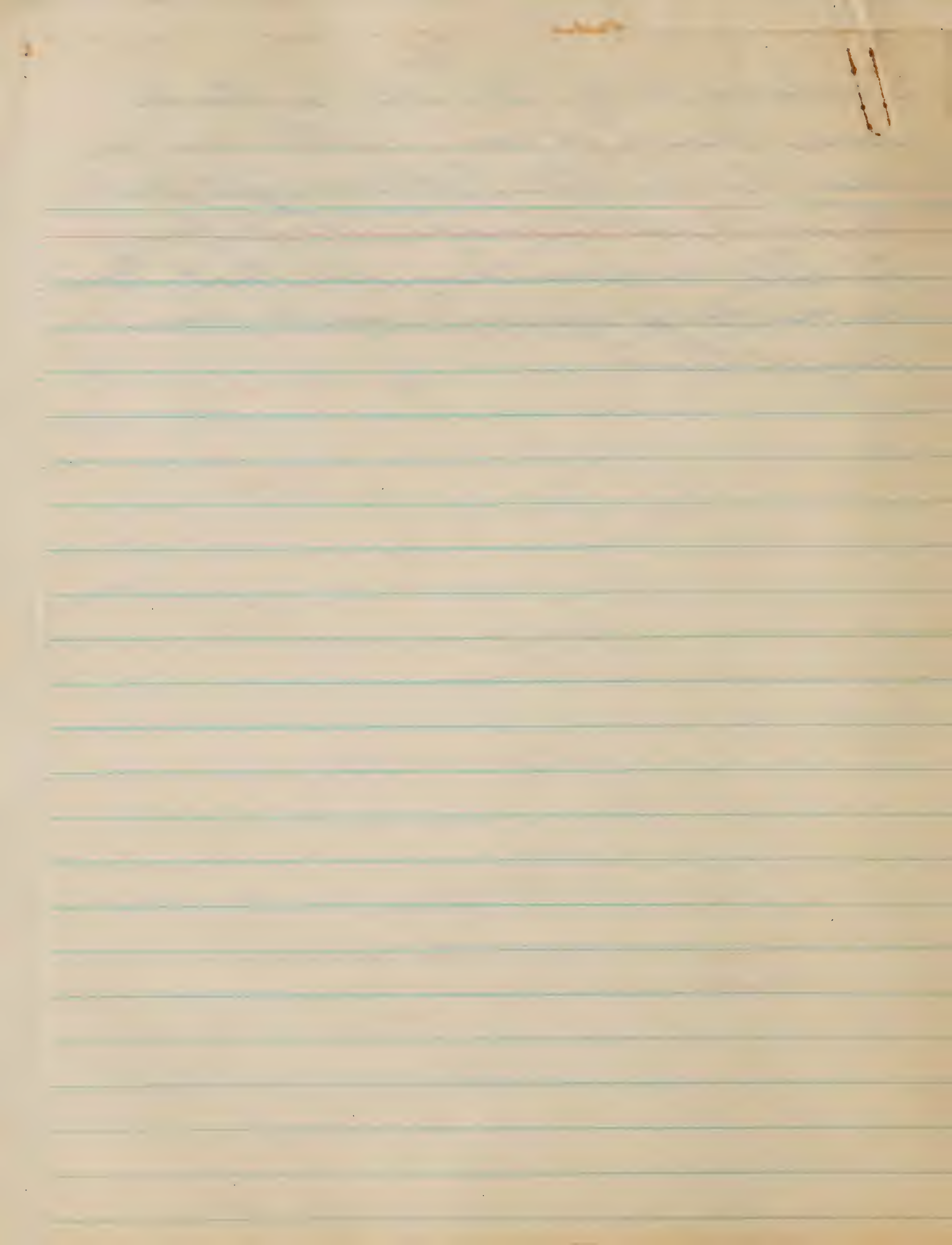
Jim is going to vote for

Handwritten text in Arabic script, possibly a signature or a short note, located in the upper middle section of the page.

Handwritten text in Arabic script, possibly a signature or a short note, located in the lower left section of the page.

Handwritten text in Arabic script, possibly a signature or a short note, located in the lower middle section of the page.

5
Sinclair. Why? "Oh well, he stands
some chance of being elected and he
may do something. He might let
Mooney loose to make a hit for
himself or some thing like that. That's
as much as we can expect from
any of them".



SCOTCH

Jack was born in Aberdeen, Scotland in 1895. He is'nt really a Scotsman as both of his parents migrated to Aberdeen in 1890. Nevertheless, Jack was born in Scotland and claims himself a "Highlander" rather proudly. He said that by rights, he should doff his hat to the British Jack, as both mother and father ~~xxx xxx~~ were loyal subjects of the King in London, but many of his happy days were spent in Scotland, and he refuses to put himself on a par with the "Limies". He says that if necessity calls, he can still blow a bagpipe and fling a bit as every Scot can do.

"So you want a story, young man? Well, I could tell you about a time in Pernambuco, Bahia Blanca and Rio. But will I? Well, I do'nt know. I hate to talk about flies, fever and prostitutes, ~~not~~ to mention coffee and oil. But what's the difference, they all sell by the pound and quart more or less. You say, let's start with Scotland. There is nothing much to start with there and there is nothing much to end up with. Aberdeen was a great town, but I do not know what for. My mother was a fine fine woman in Aberdeen--- ~~she was a fine woman in Aberdeen~~. My father was a carpenter there. Oh yes, he's still living, so I understand, and still a carpenter on a dole in London. Now my father is all right, you understand, and yet he is still not alright, a man who beats a woman ceases to be a man and belongs on a dole. God knows, he is getting his punishment. It's been a long time since I have seen him and as I near the middle of life my desire to again face him lessens. All I can recall of Aberdeen is hardship and unpleasantness. I had a sister one year older than myself. She did not get the opportunity of attending school as she was needed about the house to wash dishes, darn sox and scrape pans. But me? Oh yes, I was relegated to a country school because I was expected to glean an education and become a shyster barrister. Very noble on the part of my father but not so noble to me. I knew that it was not for my edification, but rather a means or hope of my father for an early retirement on his part to a life of ease, with me as the pecuniary subject. Well, now, it's a wonder to me that my bull-headedness was penetrated but it was. To this day, I say that the few things I do know, I attribute to the Schoolmaster of Peterhead, for that is where he came from and that is what we called him. He's dead now, but wherever he is he is ruling with an iron hand and his word is law, and whoever his subjects are, they love him. Litera scripta manet. I attended school until I was sixteen years of age. School in Scotland was much different than here. It was heavy work of an arduous character. We were all in one room, ages ranging from eight years to twenty years. Our hardy school master taught everything from the A B C's to Plato and Alcibades in the same day. I have marvelled at quick change artists on the stage but none of them would ever compare with Mr. MacIntosh. Many of us felt the crack of his fist. Now, mind you, I did not say ruler or hand, I said fist! But, we needed it. Enough of this, you are perhaps anxious to hear something more interesting. As I just told you, I left school when I was sixteen. My father did not get along with my mother and they came to the parting of the ways at this time. My father left for London, and, this left myself, my mother and sister practically stranded. I went to work in a butcher shop and for the next year my lean earnings supported the three of us. It was very hard, but we managed to scrape by. At the end of the first year, my sister married a well thought of and reputable man who was a wholesale hardware dealer in Aberdeen. He helped my mother and I with a few shillings now and then for the next six months. He was a very good man. Then came a very sorrowful event in my life as it is in any man's life---my mother died. She never was very strong. God rest her soul, she had suffered a lot. My brother-in-law secured a little better job for me in a local hardware store. I only worked there for a short time, a few months,

when I decided to see the ~~World~~. I had a few pounds saved, so I went to Liverpool. I sought work there for five weeks, but could find nothing to do. I went to London and all I could find there was a job as bar-boy in a filthy "pub" in the Cheswick district. I worked there, ekeing out an existance for seven months and learning plenty about life, liquor, petty theives, etc. I have seen a lot of dope addicts but never the amount and variety that frequented that "pub" in Cheswick. Many a theiving party hinting upon murder was arranged there. My next move was to the Hotel Cecil as a "luggage smasher." The Hotel Cecil was one of London's most exclusive at that time. At least, the surroundings were far more pleasant than the "pub" and I benefitted from guests at various time in the matter of some handsome gratuities. An American woman at one time rewarded me with a tip of five pounds. This gave me great ideas about "Yankee-land" and put into my head my first thoughts of going to America.

I worked at this job of "luggage-smashing" until the World War broke out and I was called to the colors. There is nothing much of interest to relate concerning my participation in the war. I went over the ~~Channel~~ right away without much training, and soon found myself a second-cook behind the lines. Five months after being over there, I was wounded in the shoulder from a stray shrapnel shell, while on the line of march, and was shipped back to London. After my wound had partly healed, I was again pressed into service and assigned to a London Supply Base where I still was when the Armistice was signed, having finally become a Supply Sergeant. I was honorably discharged. I had a bit of money saved and had made a bit "extra" the past three years, so I decided to leave Britain. I went to Liverpool and bought passage for Pernambuco, South America. I had heard that things were booming down there and there was a chance to make a real stake in life at almost anything. How I was to be fooled! Upon arriving in Pernambuco, I was immediately sickened by the squalor, filth and laziness. Alleys they called streets, with open sewage and filthy smells. You could just about smell disease in the air. The population seemed to be quite dense and the town to be quite large. Almost everybody you saw seemed to be marked some way or another with smallpox scars. Outside of the natives, the people were mostly Portuguese. Also, I found myself at a great disadvantage as I did not understand Portuguese, which was the language spoken more than any other. I lived in rather squalid quarters as my purse was not so heavy by now. I did not get a chance to look for work for nearly a month, as the second day I was there I took down with sort of a malarial fever. The woman I rented my room from was part German and Portuguese and spoke a few words of English. She took care of me as best she could, but of course her main thought was "dinero" and when I recovered from my illness, I found I was broke--the woman had been forced to use it for quinine and whiskey to cure me, and of course did not neglect to get her rent. However, I felt even from the game as she had also taught ~~me~~ enough words in Portuguese to ~~inquire~~ my way about and "sabe" a few things. I really had not had a chance to look the town over since I got there, so I now proceeded to look around and try to rustle work to get out of this hole. I was plenty sick of South America already. The more I walked around Pernambuco, the sicker I got. The town is a mass of little rivers or canals and bridges. The water does not flow very fast and the stench and disease was very sickening. It may be different now, I don't think it ever will be to me although I have never returned there. I have heard people rave about the beauties of South America. Tommyrot! All tommyrot! And beggars! Your footsteps are hounded day and night by these arch-chiselers. Many of them are deplorable sights. They did'nt try to better themselves, as the most successful beggar was the worst case. Syphilis seemed to be rampant among all classes here. You can see why I was ready for home.

Edward S. Springer

Ready for home was right, but what with? Just had to stand it and go to work for the fare. ~~PI~~ I found a job thru a German at a sugar warehouse. The German spoke good English and gave me an opportunity. He was old, fat and lazy but fairly good-natured. They were still sewing sacks by hand and I got that job. Men and women worked side by side. The pay was not so bad, and during the next year I could have saved enough money to get back to North America. But, did I? I did not. The weather was lousy, the work hard and depressing. I got to drinking "sugar rum" which was the common drink there. It was the only thing that kept me going. It was powerful stuff, being much stronger than our Jamacia type rum. I think there was three solid months I was half drunk day and night without interruption. Most everyone working around me was that way all of the time. ~~PI~~ I had fallen in with a woman from New York. She was 'nt very old, about 23, but very smart. She drained me of the money the "sugar rum" didn't get. I consorted with her for three months before I found out she was a prostitute who plied her trade vigorously barring no color, race or creed. When I found it out, I got dog-drunk and almost got killed in an alley fight with two natives. This woman told me a sad story of how she had fallen into the clutches of white-slavers in New York and had been spirited down to Rio, and was trying to get enough money together to get back to New York and be respectable. I fell for the story. I found out later that this is a universal story among these women, and very few of them have even the dregs of any honorable intentions. She disappeared one day-- where, why or what I could 'nt tell you. ~~PI~~ I know she used morphine---that may have had something to do with it. ~~PI~~ I decided to leave this town before my body rotted. I thought anyplace would be a bit better than Pernambuco. So I caught an ocean tramp, and made port at Bahia. Lord help me, if I didn't come from dirt to scum. Bahia is divided really into two towns, upper town and lower town. The upper town is not so bad, but I could find no available living quarters there, and had to live in the lower town which is the commercial quarter. Things were just about the same here as Pernambuco. Cheap women, cheap rum and gambling. The gamblers never got my money, but the women and sugar rum did. I spoke the general jumbled lingo pretty well by now and had no trouble getting a job in a tobacco drying plant. I worked a sort of "kiln" and sorted leaf. I didn't tarry in Bahia very long--five weeks. I was getting a little "sweet" on a native girl and thought it would be best for all concerned to vacate. ~~PI~~ I hit out for Sao Paulo. I found Sao Paulo to be Heaven compared with the last two places. It was more like an English industrial city -- decent parts of town along with the dirty parts. But don't get the idea it is anything to rave about. It was all right if you liked it -- I never did. In Sao Paulo I hired out with a Coffee pruning gang, and we were shipped to Sao Joa de Boa Vista, a coffee field center about 200 miles from Sao Paulo. Most of the men in the gang were Portuguese and Italian. Three of them were Germans. You see, Coffee grows on shrubs and there is one season of the year, the shrubs have to be weeded, cleaned out, thined, whatever you want to call it, but down there the word is "prune," Really no skill to it, - just hard work. One "central" Coffee Company in Sao would previously have contracts to prune plantations in certain districts and send a pruning gang out to that district and cover all of the plantations. We were up there for seventy days, which was the extent of the period of time during the year the shrubs can be pruned. You ask, do I drink coffee after all that? Sure I do, and I like it. But say, you should see a Brazilian drink coffee-- rather, eat coffee. They don't grind the beans, and they mostly have it cold. It was hard to get used to, but during that oppressive heat it

April 1st 1914

Dear Mr. [Name],

I have just received your letter of the 28th inst. and am glad to hear from you. I am well and hope this finds you the same. I have been thinking of you and your family lately and hope you are all well.

I have been very busy lately with my work, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you and your family lately and hope you are all well.

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sure helped you. Can't get away from that. Was so strong it seemed to deaden your unstrung nerves.

When the pruning was over I went with one of the German lads in the gang to Rio de Janeiro. He was'nt a bad sort but he was a drinker and a gambling fool. He was carrying plenty of lead in his body and he had'nt got it in the War. Thru some connivance, he had evaded military service. We proceeded to get drunk in Rio. "Scar" not only got drunk but was very promptly "rolled." I was getting sick and disgusted ~~of~~ this life. Figured I had better things in me and that I was deteriorating fast, and losing my self respect and manhood. After all, where was I? Certainly not as far ahead as when I was working in that "pub" in Cheswick. I knew there was only one thing to do and that was leave Brazil poco pronto. A fellow could spend a life time down there being a bum and never know where that lifetime went. That country'll break a man quicker than a plague. Well, I'll tell you it is a plague when you blow the works on the sugar rum and the girls.

"I had a few milreis- but they were darned few. Not enough to buy passage anyplace. I knew that when "Scar" woke up out of his drunk he would want me to split the "mils" with him. So, I took a good look at "Scar", threw a few cigarettes and a "mil" down next to him and made for the docks. I caught a "fruiter" headed for New York and shipped as stoker. Stoking always has been and always will be a tough job, but I made the grade all right. I left the ship in New York. I got a job in New York as a longshoreman the next day. I stayed at that work for 16 months. I then went to Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, and secured a job as a laborer in the steel mill. I was'nt a laborer very long as I caught on fast, and within four years was a regular machinist. It was there I met my wife, and we were married six months after I first started courting her. If it was'nt for her, I never would have saved the money to come to California, but we did and here we are. I was service manager for a large automobile agency here in San Francisco and when they stopped making that type of car, I decided to go into business for myself. This garage I own now is not very large, but it's free and clear and I make enough to keep the wife and myself comfortably. Yes, I do wish I had a couple of kiddies, but I have'nt so what am I going to do? Maybe that airedale of mine will have pups some day, and if she does I'll just have to adopt a kid to play with them. We've seriously thought of adopting a kiddie, and if this depression had'nt come along I think we would have one by now.

I do'nt think you'll ever meet my wife, but if you should by accident, and tell her anything about certain parts of this story, I'll bend a wrench over your ear.

Would I like to go back to Brazil? Brazil-nuts!"

Lower Class

Sept 18th

in an automobile plant here doing
similar work. At this time he was
living with his brother ~~and~~ mother-in-law.
~~but~~ after they found out the kind
of work he did, his brother told
him to get the hell out, they would
have no stool-squanders in their house.
He is still working ~~at~~ carrying on the
apartments for Long & Co. & Co.

2000

27

Subject: Canadian Immigrant.

I was twelve years old when I left my home in Scotland to go and live with my brother and his wife who have taken up a homestead in British Columbia five years previously.

My ~~home~~ life at home was ~~a~~ very hard and ~~tired~~ ^{tired} me ~~as~~ ^{for} my parents were very poor, and prospects of my bettering myself ~~was~~ ^{were} practically nil, and as ~~there~~ ^{there} were ~~five~~ ^{five} other children in the family, it seemed ~~too much~~ ^{impossible} to expect ^{anything} from my parents, except to work out a bare existence, then when ~~you~~ ^I ~~got~~ ^{became} of age to many some local boy; ~~therefore~~ ^{Therefore,} when my parents received a letter from ^{my} brother, saying that if I wished I could ~~and~~ ^{and} live with him, ~~I went.~~

As I was crossing the ocean ~~and then~~ ^{and afterwards} taking a train across ~~the Canadian frontier~~ ^{Canada continent} I pictured to myself as ideal place, free space, plenty of fresh fruit ^{growing} in the

(2) open and being free to do as ~~I~~ ^I wished.
~~and~~ I did so much wish to extend my
meagre knowledge of learning.

At last my brother met me at the
train, he seemed so much changed since
he left home, he ~~had~~ ^{used} to be so jovial
and full of life, but to me he seemed tired,
listless, and very downhearted. I thought then
maybe I was mistaken, but I soon found
out ^{was right} when we reached his ranch as he called
it, ~~which~~ ^{it} consisted of a small one room
wooden structure magnificently furnished.

As soon as I came in the house, his
wife looked at me, as much as to say,
now I will have to do to you as I have
done to your brother. She never asked how
I liked the trip ~~nor~~ did she say I was welcomed
~~here~~ ^{there} at all, but only said that there was
a lot to do around here and there was no
time for loafing or playing around.
She immediately gave me orders ^{as to} what



(3) I should do, I had to milk six cows, churn the butter, do the washing for the house, bring in the wood, prepare the meals, make the beds and a lot of other back breaking tasks, and she made me understand that I should appreciate all this, ^{because of their allowing me to stay} ~~for letting me stay~~ with them. For a long time my brother did not say a word about her, but finally he told me that he ^{had} met her ~~one~~ in a small city near by, and being ^{thought} ~~lovesome~~ ^{lovesome}, it would be nice to get married, but he never suspected that she would be so aggravating and unreasonable ^{to live with} ~~with living~~ on the farm.

For two years I was doing all the chores around the farm, that should have been done by her. At this time war broke in Europe and as the Canadian Government ^{asked for} ~~requested for~~ volunteers, my brother enlisted at once. I always suspected just to get away from his wife; he heard a few meager words from him at times, then about

1871

1872

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1879

4) 84 months later, we heard that he gave
^{made the} ~~his~~ ^{supreme sacrifice} ~~to~~ ^{for} his ^{country} government and
~~since he left and~~ ^{now that he} was gone for good, life
with her was unbearable.

We had to do some shopping in the
nearby village and I saw a poster, ^{saying that} ~~other~~ nurses
were needed ^{at} ~~in~~ the front. I did not dare
tell my sister-in-law of my plans, so I ^{just} enlisted
in the service and was three years with
them, mostly around Flanders. The hardship,
the honor and the heroism of the men, the
world knows, already but ~~to me~~ it made
a different person, ^{of me} ~~at~~ ^{changing me} from a small weakling
child, I ^{to} ~~became~~ a mature ^{woman gave me} and a good
practical knowledge of life, ^{It was} while I was
there doing nursing that I met my husband,
~~and~~ he was an American soldier, a few
years older than my self, but a first class
boy, who loved his country so much and
it was ^{he who told} ~~him~~ ^{told me} the wonders

Handwritten text at the top center, possibly a title or header.

Handwritten text on the left side, possibly a date or location.

Handwritten text in the middle left, possibly a name or identifier.

Large handwritten text in the center, possibly a main title or a significant note.

Handwritten text at the bottom left, possibly a signature or a concluding note.

5. of the ~~U.S.~~ ^{red tops,} but particularly of California.
~~so~~ after he left the hospital and was
sent back home, he kept corresponding ^{with} me
and I was so glad to ~~hear~~ ^{have} him write

such good news about his physical condition.

It was ^{one} year later, ^{at} I left the service
and ~~I~~ immediately got married to him; we

live now ~~in~~ a small farm which ~~I~~ mostly

is prime orchard. ~~and we~~ are doing well, his
health is fully restored, and ~~I~~ finally

have ~~reached~~ ^{achieved} my ambition by taking

extension courses in the Calif. ~~univ.~~ University ^{we} ~~are~~
are both happy. ~~and I also~~ have taken

~~up~~ ^{my} American citizenship ^{papers,} so now I am
free to do what I always wished, to bring ^{the} ~~my~~
rest of my brothers and sisters ^{to} ~~and~~ live and
prosper, ^{to} ~~and~~ be free and loyal to the really
best government in the world

Feb. 25-1935

Marie Frank

as told
by Mrs. Elisabeth
McKane

Field Observer



Mr. X was born in Scotland, The isle of Mull, 1878, of parents who were well-read, strict disciplinarians and highly religious. His father, in fact, was a minister of the Anglican church and intended his son to be likewise. Gaelic was spoken in the home and the children were taught Latin and French before English. This gentleman attributes his life-long ability to learn all languages easily to the severe training given him in early childhood, he and his sister and brother having been beaten with a dog-whip when they didn't learn their lessons properly. Languages, next to religion, ~~was~~ ^{were} the father's passion, especially ancient languages and dialects.

At 15 this man, the son, was sent to an English military school. Two years later the family came to Boise, Idaho and Mr X left for Oregon where he studied mathematics for 3 years much against his father's will, taking his masters degree at Stanford.

From then on he was highly successful in engineering working first on the Roosevelt dam, then four years in San Francisco, later in 1912 in China where he supervised projects in Upper Manchuria

Returning to this country with three Chinese dialects at his fingertips, he built Camp Lewis in Tacoma, Washington. He has continued this sort of career to the present day, almost, being very sick at this time with a cancer which has been growing for the past twelve years. It is interesting to note that he has never told his wife of this sickness. Another thing, he had never studied engineering, his genius for mathematics having been sufficient.

The study of historical movements of past ages, outside of his work, is his main pleasure in life; bridge and golf filling his light moments.

Perhaps because of his painful early training he is very gentle with his children, who have turned out to be of the artistic bohemian type, although this contact, Mr. X has not the slightest knowledge or interest in any of the arts. A deep and full but very narrow life this seems to be, for such things as politics, economics, and the state of the world today are as if non-existent to him.

L435

~~This~~ ^{Mr. X} subject is now fifty-two years old and enjoys his age highly. He was born in Scotland on the Isle of Mull, in a large comfortable house ~~on~~ at the coast where the scenery was harsh and beautiful. ~~Altho~~ the family moved to Canada when he was only six, he remembers the wild storms, the appearance of the sea in various weathers, the cliffs overlooking the shore.

His father was an Anglican minister, a severe, but lovable and well-educated man. He taught his children Latin and Greek before English, and Gaelic was spoken in the home. As can be judged from this remarkable fact, the father was a student of old languages having attended Oxford and Edinburgh colleges. He taught languages and other things, such as history and philosophy to his children with the use of the dog-whip, but this present subject does not seem to regret that in the least. He was fluent in the 4 languages mentioned at the age of twelve, and was sent to a military school in England to develop his physical prowess when ~~15~~ ^{he was 15}.

When ~~17~~ ^{he was 17} he returned to America where his family was then situated at Boise, Idaho, and sent to O. A. C. college, Oregon, where he majored in mathematics (much against ~~the~~ ^{his} tyrannical father's will) and finished his course at Stanford, taking his master's degree in that subject. Shortly after this he secured a job as assistant engineer on the Roosevelt dam and ~~he~~ later he became wharf engineer for 4 years in San Francisco.

In 1912 he went to China, upper Manchuria and in 1917 (he seems to have moved about quite vigorously all his life) he built Camp Lewis at Tacoma, Washington. While in China, he tells me, he learned 3 of their dialects, and besides many others, he could read any Latin

language. His main interests in life have been languages, mathematics and all historical movements, especially those of primitive peoples. His interest in art has been absolutely nil, his interest in people very slight and he is entirely impersonal even with his closest friends, and his children, of whom he had three. In the same way he despises politics. His only social activities seem to have been bridge playing and golf.

He is now on the advisory staff at Washington, visiting S. F. occasionally to see how his offspring are getting along.

Because of his cold, exact nature he is, of course, highly self-controlled and, to illustrate this tendency, he has had cancer for ten years without telling his wife - for fear of worrying her. But on the other hand, he has always been very gentle with his children, allowing them to develop as they liked and never objecting when he saw their interests in art becoming their main passion. All three, in fact, love and admire him, but one is an easel painter, one teaches violin, and the third is trying his best to become a poet of the Ezra Pound type.

Scottish

Upper Class

Hutchings, Scotch

717

Born 1880. & strict religious
background, father exported prize-
cattle to Argentina, family of eleven.
Two brothers killed in World War.
Emigrated to Argentina on business
for father. Through business
connections got job with Shell
Oil Co. Worked in Buenos Aires
2 yrs. Went to Tampico Mexico
for Shell Co. Through conflicts
with oil interests there was
made Captain in Federal Army.
Imprisoned by Mexicans then released
& returned fighting in Federal
Army. Participated in Revolution
- Mexico is a mess quite worthy
though political corruption of the
country at that time.

3rd March 1890 "The
present in Spain is impossible
to it foreign interests are
not

Contending to return to Spain
in new features.

Although Scott he has acquired
a very decided English Culture.

511

Brachyura

MISS GERTRUDE L. WILLETT,
Dist. I.

Miss Joy X ---
Scotch, from
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
(but claims to be
English)0

①
L 599

AMERICA PROMISES BETTER WAGES AND
ADVENTURE TO SCOTCH GIRL.

Born in a small or medium sized town of Scotland, this young woman lived the usual life of a child, going to school, working at home, with her brother and sister.

"We were taught to study while at school, to learn our lessons, be obedient to the teachers, and to read good books at the same time. Our parents selected books for our reading, always those of staple quality, calculated to supplement our education.

"We worked at home too. The duties were assigned so that all shared the housekeeping. The girls were taught to sew, and such other arts as any housekeeper and homemaker should become proficient in while at home.

"Later we began thinking what we would do to make our living later in life.

"I thought I would take a business course and become a private secretary, or follow some business office line of work. When school was finished, I studied in a business school specializing in stenography, with some other business training for such a position.

"Later I began work with a firm near home, and when my home ~~was~~ broken up I went to Edinburgh, where the opportunities were greater, wages higher, and more opportunity to increase my experiences by going about.

"Here we had opera seasons, fine lectures, study

MISS JOY X-----
from Edinburgh, Scotland

GERTRUDE L. WILLET,
DIST. I.

courses, the theater, and interesting new people to meet.

"I lived in a pension, or large boarding house where I met nice young people and went ~~about~~ ^{around} with them.

"About this time, which was fifteen years ago, I met a girl I liked very much, in millinery business. We shared a room there together, went ~~about~~ together and generally became quite intimate and interested in each other.

"We began to hear a great deal about prosperity in America, many interesting positions, high wages, so many things promising adventure, that we became so interested we could scarcely think of anything but America.

"Quite a few English people that we knew or knew of indirectly, were over here and writing home of their activities. My home was broken up by this time; my friend had a sister, living in Edinburgh, married with a family but no direct ties, her father having gone to Australia to attend to mines and other business matters he had over there.

"We began thinking seriously about coming to America together. I would secure a position as private secretary, she would seek a position either wholesale or retail in millinery designing and making, also copy work. We were both proficient and saw no reason to be fearful.

"So we began planning. We both had always saved some money as we went along. We now saved every cent we could, stopped spending on opera and other recreations. We planned our clothes carefully, buying nice complete wardrobes gradually, so everything would be new and last in case we did not locate

positions quickly. We wanted to make a good appearance, in looking for work. Then too we planned to stop in New York, to do some sight seeing; and we planned stopovers enroute west, for the same purpose.

¶We had already decided to come to San Francisco, because a number of families we knew or had letters to, had selected San Francisco as a promising city for business and a home. We had always lived near a seaport and the ocean, and did not care to locate inland.

"People we knew had written us about a certain English organization in San Francisco ~~xxx~~ composed entirely of people from the old country. It was primarily a social organization or club, having a head quarters, with periodical social affairs, for getting acquainted and enjoyment.

So later we bought our transportation on a good Atlantic liner, enjoying every minute of the trip over, our stay in New York and enroute west.

"When we arrived in San Francisco," continued Miss Joy , "we presented our letters, and our friends helped us get located temporarily until we knew better just where we wanted to live and how, whether board or rent an apartment.

"We arrived mid-summer. First we went sightseeing and hunting positions. I went to some business agencies, leaving my name application and credentials. My friend called directly on wholesalers and specialty ~~shops~~^{shops}/handling millinery.

"The English people we met in the organization I mentioned, ~~and~~ business connections all over the city. Some

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were connected with big foreign firms, in a direct positions of influence in securing work for me, as an office employe.

"Almost immediately I secured a position in a big firm here, a position which paid well and which I held for some-time, until I had another offered me ^{by a capitalist} as a private secretary in a small office, handling mostly his private affairs.

"The salary was better, the office small and quiet a more interesting position to me in many ways, so I took this, resigning the other. And I have held this one for years, ~~and~~ my office headquarters being a fine location in the Mills building on Montgomery street.

"I have had many nice vacation trips around in California. I ~~had~~ met nice people, the climate is fine for a person employed, and altogether I have always been glad that I came to America. A year ago I moved over to Marin County, securing a little studio home, to see how I would like living in the country. I shall always live on this Bay or near, so far as I know now.

#

Eduard

Scotland

L 561

Born in Glasgow 1866

His Father was a Minister & brought up his three sons to follow in his footsteps - there were also two girls in the family - five children in all. After Eduard graduated from college in 1888 he went into a grain broker's office & served as a clerk until 1891 when he came to the U.S.

He traveled around for several months and in 1892 came to Chicago - where his Uncle was employed by Armour & Co. having charge of their grain division.

Eduard went to work in his Uncle's office & after several years he was appointed their trader in the Chicago wheat pits.

In 1897 he married into a well known Chicago family.

In 1900 he was appointed as head of the grain buying department of Armour & Co. & traveled all over the western part of the U.S. looking out for their interests.

He saved his money, made wise investments & in 1910 was owner of several pieces of good income property in Chicago. He also invested some of his savings in stock of Armour & Co.

He kept this position until 1930 when his wife died - after this he retired.

They had never had any children.

Between his real estate & stock he had an income of about \$200 per month.

As he had no family ties he concluded to travel & see the World.

In 1931 he had finished visiting all the important

2
sets in the U.S. & went to New York.

Here he made arrangements with one of the large steamship Cos. to travel on one of their Freighters to different ports in Europe.

Since that time he has been sailing from Port to Port - mostly on Freighters & nearly always being the only passenger on board.

He has been to all of the principal countries in the world & recently landed in San Francisco, where he is spending several days.

Then he goes to Chicago where he intends to stay in some Hotel for an indefinite time.

Robt Grubb

Handwritten text in Arabic script, likely a religious or philosophical treatise. The text is written in a cursive style and is mostly illegible due to fading. It appears to be a single paragraph or a section of a larger work.

Handwritten signature or name at the bottom of the page, possibly indicating the author or scribe.

Letitia D. Winn
12-15-36
Edit: Holland
12-17-36

RACIAL MINORITIES SURVEY - SCOTCH

"My name is Annie Laurie MacPherson. I was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1839. I am a very old lady, but I have always found life intensely interesting, and do so yet. I have been in this country thirty years, and I think it is a wonderful country, but then, after all, I also have a great love in my heart for the land of my birth.

"When I was nineteen years old I married the man of my choice, and I was never sorry, although my father wanted me to marry a man much older than I, who had a great deal of money. But I gave my heart to the boy I loved in my youth, and although I have been a widow for sixty years, I never wanted to marry again. I gave my heart but once and I never had another one to give.

"I had four children; three boys and one girl; they were all fine and handsome, if I do say it myself. Their father was a very fine man. He was an engineer and made good money. We had a nice large home and we were a very happy family, while he lived.

"We lived in a large stone house, and had a nice garden. My children went to school, as children do today, but, of course, no such educational systems existed in those days in Scotland, such as we have in America.

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Edit: Holland
12-17-36

Racial Minorities Survey
Scotch

"My children were very fond of cats, and each of them had their own tabby. For breakfast we always had Scotch porridge, and each child had their dish and a small dish for their kitty and all shared their breakfast.

"Our living-room, dining-room and kitchens were all in one, with a huge fireplace across one end of the room. Over the fireplace was a mantel on which stood four candles. In the corner of the room near the fireplace was a mahogany grandfather's clock, which had belonged to my great grandfather, and is still in the family. When we brought it to America we carefully packed it in a box seven feet long and two feet wide. The shipping clerks became suspicious of what it contained, and opened it, thinking, they told us later, they might find a corpse inside.

"Our fireplace was our cooking stove, and on the coals we prepared our meals; a bright copper kettle hung on a hook over the coals, and iron kettles which stood on three legs, contained our porridge and vegetables. We also baked our bread in the fireplace. When it was brown on one side we put hot stones near the top side to brown the loaves and make them thoroughly done. Our roasts we hung on chains above the coals. Our food had a taste and flavor such as I have never found since. The modern gas and electric stoves are beautiful to look at, but it always seems to me that there is something lacking in the flavor of the food cooked

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on them. Or maybe that is just an old lady's notion.

"After my husband died, my son came to America, and in a few years he came back and persuaded me and the other children to come over to this country to live. We bade our bonnie Scotland a very sad farewell and sailed for the new country. My heart was heavy and sad, but my son promised me that if I was homesick he would take me back for a visit, so that cheered me somewhat.

"My son lived in Boston, and after we had left the boat and were driving up the street, I said to my son: 'And do they have all of their stables front out on the street?' My son roared with laughter and said: 'Why mother, those are not the stables. Those are the cottages where people live.' The houses seemed to me so low and commonplace as compared to the large houses I had been used to in Scotland.

"Everything was so new and so strange, and while I was happy to be with all my children again, I shed many tears in the silent watches of the night. My son prospered and one day, nearly two years after I had come here, he said to me: 'Mother, do you remember the promise I made you when you came, that you should go back to Scotland some day on a visit?' I burst into tears, and could not stop crying. He took me in his arms and said: 'Well, I knew you were homesick, but I didn't know before how much you wanted to go.'

"In a few weeks my son and his wife, my daughter and myself left for Scotland, and I saw all the places to which I had

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been so accustomed with new eyes, and in a light that I had never seen them before. While I had lived in Scotland all my life, as had my father and mother and my grandparents, still I had always been so absorbed with family affairs I had never sensed the beauty of the country, and the historical interest of all the places in which we had lived so long.

"Where did we go and what did we see? Well, if I talked to you all day I couldn't begin to tell you all I saw with new eyes of my own country, but I will tell you of a few of the places we visited as best I can.

"We had some relatives in Glasgow, and we traveled there by way of Dumfries, Old and New Lanark, and Hamilton. After we had visited with our relatives for a few days, we started out to tour Glasgow, and visited the public buildings, including schools and churches, and then the factories where we watched yarn prepared for the looms, then woven into cloth and made ready for shipment. We visited the glass factories where bottles were made. Glasgow is magnificently lighted by gas at night, with long rows of lamps on each side of wide, beautifully built streets.

"The trip to Loch Lomond was by water. On the banks of the river were many beautiful country seats. We passed Dunglass, an old ruinous fort, built on rock and covered with ivy. We passed Claack-an-Tanair, supposed to be the largest stone in Scotland. This rock was once used as a pulpit

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Scotch

around which the congregation assembled. The Sabbath is more strictly observed in Scotland than in any of the European countries. In my girlhood days coaches or boats were not allowed to move on Sundays. Everybody on that day went to the kirk.

"In Sterling lived several of my girlhood friends. Here we visited and inspected the castle, the armory and the pulpit used by John Knox, and from there, traveling on to Edinburgh, we passed many seats of gentry and nobility and went over the beautiful chain pier, erected especially for the visit of his Majesty. Old Town is a strangely situated place; it stands upon the middle ridge or hill, which is narrow and steep. On the west is a castle which was a very ancient fortress, formerly reached by a drawbridge.

"High Street in Old Town is a mile long and runs from the castle to Holyrood Palace. On each side the houses rise from narrow lanes, which are called 'closes.' They are piled one story above another, and are twelve or thirteen stories high, and seem to almost meet at the top. In war times the people were thus protected by the castle.

"We also saw the Scottish Regalia, which since the visit of King George IV, has been restored to its original place on the castle walls, after having been kept a long time in London.

"We visited the Holyrood apartments which were occupied

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Scotch

by Mary Queen of Scots; also the Courts of Justice and the Botanical Gardens, and ascended Arthur's Seat.

"Clan tartans date from the time of the raising of the clan regiments about 150 years ago. The chief of the clan adopted the tartan he liked best, but it seems there is neither legal or historic right to a tartan such as there is to a coat of armor.

"In our wanderings about we walked through Duke's Park and ascended Dunnequaick, on whose summit stands an old weatherbeaten watch tower. Seated on this rock we could survey the whole country around.

"We went back to Glasgow by the 'steam packet', a boat that carries many of the tourists and visitors past scenic banks and old feudal castles, and from there we returned to Edinburgh.

"After visiting all the places of interest I had always wanted to see when I lived there, but never had time or money, and again visiting my relatives and old friends, and the place of my birth and the place where my children were born, I felt satisfied and content to return to America. I had enjoyed every minute of our holiday, and yet there was a feeling of sadness that so many of the old time things had vanished. The gay high road, thronged with old-fashioned vehicles was no more. Gone were the old fashioned women going to market with their baskets; gone was the shepherd

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in his smock; old manor houses were no more, with their
samplers over the doorways, at their huge fireplaces, the old
grandfather clocks and the hand-carved cradles.

"When we reached America again, once more the newness
of everything so impressed me. The gaily painted houses,
the bright and shiney automobiles and the hurry and the bustle
of the life here, and more than all else I was impressed by
the many old women who dress like flappers and paint and
powder like girls. I have never been ashamed of my age or
or afraid to grow old. I have always liked to sit by the
fire and knit, and in the last year I have knit twenty pairs
of socks and stockings. I can only see out of one eye, but
I read all the daily papers, and many magazines. I take
good care of my hair, which you see is not yet grey, and of
my skin, having always washed my face and hands once daily with
buttermilk; this has kept away the wrinkles and costs so
little.

"I have been so satisfied and happy since I visited my
native land, so therefore, I have always been so glad that
I had the opportunity to go to Scotland before I die. All
the loved ones that I have left are here, and so this country
really seems home to me now.

"Oh, yes, I have been reading all the news about King
Edward. I have always admired him so much. I do not think
he should have left his throne, and I am afraid as the years

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go on he will very much regret it. His heart was with the common people, and I think that was something many of the old English aristocrats resented very much; they were glad to get a chance to eliminate him. As matters stood he had no choice but to do as he did, but he should never have let circumstances get him in such a corner. Love is a great and glorious thing, but human love is so changable and uncertain, especially in this day and age of easy divorces, and different standards regarding marriage. I am afraid as they years go on he will feel that he sacrificed so much for so little. I think they would have both been happier in the years to come had they taken some other course. But each and every person in this world has to live through their own experiences, and we should withhold judgment on others.

"However, I do think that the American woman might have made a very good queen, and made for a closer association for the two countries. I do think that considering the fact that the English people thought American money was necessary to win the war, and the fact America gave the flower of her young manhood to that end, that they should have considered a British subject with an English ancestry that any anyone might envy, quite good enough to be the wife of the King of England, even though she is American born. And now the English again add injury to insult by refusing to pay their war debt.

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"Well, you see time has made of me a very good American, and I cannot help but remember how terribly the English taxed the poor Scotch people on everything they ate, and on all they wore. There was a tax on every yard of calico which the Scotch women wore in those days.

"You ask me who is the greatest man in America today? Oh, I think President Roosevelt is! He has a heart for the common people too. I am always so interested in the presidential elections, and I hope I shall live to see one more.

"You see, life is still very sweet to me, even though I am 97 years old. I have so very much to be thankful for. My daughter, which whom I live, is so kind and good to me. I have so many kind friends who come to see me and who bring me flowers. I have this lovely room where I can sit and look out over the ocean. The sea is like people, never the same any two days. It has moods, sometimes it is calm and unruffled, and then again it is turbulent and angry. And the gorgeous sunsets this time of the year, with their gold and pink, blue and purple coloring! Then because nature wants to give us a rest from so much gorgeous coloring she sends us grey misty days, and I love them all.

"My parrot loves it all as much as I do. She is an old lady also; I have had her thirty-five years. She is a great deal of company to me and she sings all my old church songs

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with me. My daughter says her voice is as cracked as mine, but Polly and I do not care. She knows many Scotch expressions too, and because she lived in New York for several years, sometimes she sells the New York World all day long. An old newspaper man came to the door one day and said he wanted to see the news-boy who was selling New York papers. He surely did laugh when we introduced him to Polly.

"Polly likes toast and coffee like I do, for breakfast. If the toast is not buttered she gets very angry. She 'dunks' her toast in the coffee, and so do I. I do hope she remains in this world as long as I do; I would miss her so much if she goes first. Every morning Polly peeks from under the cover on her cage at me about dawn and says: 'Oh, hello Grandma, are you there?' And like a good soldier, I always say: 'Here,' and then we both laugh, because, as I told you, life is still sweet to the two of us."

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Imm-11/18/36
Nat. Art-11/18/36

RACIAL MINORITY SURVEY - SCOTCH

"Glasgow, Scotland, was the place where I was born. The year was 1869. My father and mother were born in Scotland, as were their fathers and mothers.

"My father was superintendent in one of the coal mines near Glasgow.

"We did not own our own home, but lived in one of a group of houses built solidly together in one block; they were similar to the flat buildings here; they all had large fire places and big rooms. When I was a little girl we burned candles for light.

"There were no yards in which the children could play, but the side walks and the streets were wide, and there were many lovely parks, or squares, nearby where we could go to play.

"The streets were paved with rubber, or I guess they call it asphalt in this country.

"The buildings were of stone mostly, and ancient looking. There were many old castles in and about Glasgow.

"I had three brothers, but no sisters. My father made a fairly good salary, and was very good to his family. We had all we needed, and were very happy. As I was the only girl, I was pampered and spoiled by the rest of the family. I had nice clothes, and as my mother was a very fine seamstress, she took a great deal of pride in dressing me beautifully.

Winn-11/13/36
 Witt-Mart-11/13/36

English Minority Survey-Scottish

"During my lifetime I have traveled a great deal, but never in all my travels have I seen or known a city so beautiful as the city where I was born. So many beautifully landscaped parks, old stone, moss covered fences, and hedges; such a profusion of flowers and foliage everywhere, all of which formed a setting for the old stone buildings, and the ancient and historical moss covered castles.

"Often I went with friends to visit the old Hamilton Palace. We would go down through the underground passageway to the dark stone walled tombs where many of the royalty of hundreds of years ago were entombed.

"I have often been in the cave where Mary Queen of Scots hid her enemies. My father would tell us the tragic story of her unhappy life, and I would weep and lie awake nights agonizing over her sad experiences.

"From our window we could see the famous old Clock Lighthouse, which all ships coming and going into the harbor passed.

"The castle of Edinburgh was also near where we lived, and we children often played near its ivy covered walls.

"We did not study history when I was a child, we absorbed it from the historic atmosphere in which we lived.

"Queen Victoria came often to Scotland, and there was a certain large railway station through which she always had to pass. One day when we heard that she was coming again, we planned to go down to the station. For some reason I do not remember, I was late in getting home, and when I arrived the family had all gone; so I rushed down to the station alone.

Winn-11/12/36
Brit. Art-11/12/36

Racial Minority Survey-Scottish

In my haste and excitement, when I got there, I rushed up to the first person I saw, and grabbing the lady by the skirt, I said, 'Oh, please tell me, has the queen passed this way yet, and if so, where is she? I must see her!' 'Yes, Yes, child; here she is; I am the queen!' I said, 'Oh, thank God, I did not miss you, for I wanted to tell you something!' 'What was it, dear child?' she said so very kindly. 'I wanted to tell you that my birthday was on the same day that yours is, the 24th of May.' 'Oh, now is it really?' she said. 'Well, just write your name and address on this card for me.' This I did, and believe it or not, but on my next birthday I received a birthday card from Queen Victoria. Needless to say, I still have that card among my souvenirs.

"Queen Victoria was like that, so sweet and kind to her people; she was greatly beloved by all the Scotch people.

"We did not go to school like children in the United States do; there were no public schools, and the private schools were very expensive. So we children had rather a limited education, so far as schools are concerned.

"The water in the wells in Glasgow was not fit to drink, so we had to carry our drinking water from the springs nearly a mile away. In the evening I would go with my father to get the water. On these occasions he would tell me stories, and tell me I must always be a good girl; obey my father and my mother and always be truthful.

"I can't remember that my mother sang us to sleep, or told us stories. However, she did have a beautiful hand carved

Winn-11/13/36
 Pitt. Mart-11/13/36

Racial Minority Survey-Scotch

cradle, which was a work of art. It was made by my father, and she prized it greatly. She gave it to my older brother, who used it for his children, and I believe it is in the family yet.

"We had quite a number of books, as my father used to read a great deal. He had a set of lobby cards' books, for which he paid \$100.

"When I was about twelve years of age, my father went to Ireland to buy donkeys for the coal mines for which he worked. He took me with him on the trip, and that was my first trip away from home. I enjoyed the voyage very, very much, and did not get sea sick.

"When we got to Ireland, he left me with some people he knew, who lived out in the country, while he went out to buy the donkeys.

"The people with whom he left me were very kind, but their mode of living was not what I had been used to. They allowed the pigs to come in the house; also the chickens, cats and dogs, with their little kittens and puppies.

My mother was a very particular woman and very clean about her housekeeping, and I thought the Irish way of living was something awful. So I stayed outdoors as much as I could; but I had my troubles out in the farm yard. The turkey gobbler seemed to consider my polka dot red dress something of an affront to him, and he became greatly fussed up, and his head grew redder than my dress, and for no reason whatsoever that I could understand, he decided to run me out of the poultry yard. He kicked and strutted, and when that didn't seem to

Winn-11/13/36
 Edit. Part-11/13/36

Racial Minority Survey-Scotch

eliminate me, he flew at my head, and I ran in terror screaming into the house.

"The farmer's wife dried my tears, and told me to keep away from the turkeys, but was the atmosphere in the house was not to my liking I again ventured out. This time I decided to explore the yard where the cattle were kept. But to my surprise and horror the gentleman cow also took exception to my red dress, and with an awful bellow and tearing up of the earth, he charged at me. Fortunately the farmer himself appeared on the scene just in time to rescue me, or I wouldn't have been here to tell the story.

"Well, after these experiences I decided that farm life would not interest me ever again. I was very glad when my father returned and took me home. I insisted to him that I would like to go on the stage, but he didn't like that idea very much. He said he wanted me to be 'a lady, instead' All of which reminds me that Ann Harding said something similar to one of her child, and that this remark was very much resented by the moving picture people of Hollywood.

"The trip to Ireland had given me a taste for travel, and from that time on I finally decided that travel I would.

"So I ran away from home and took a position as a maid. I got along very well, and after some experience in Scotland I went to England and worked there a while. Then I went to France.

"About this time my father died and I went back home to Glasgow. I met again my little-girlhood day sweetheart, who

Wm. 11/12/33
 Salt. Hrt. 12/13/36

Racial Minority Survey-Scotch

had always lived a few blocks from us near the 'Little Church of the Heather.' In this church we were married, before I was twenty. He wanted to come to America where he had a brother in Boston, and as I was still wanting to travel I was very glad to consent to come. My husband got a position in the post office in Boston, and we lived there for some time and I had six children, all of whom died in infancy, except one son.

"I did not get along very well with my husband's relatives, and after my children were all gone, I felt lonely and desolate and became very restless. My husband had always lived in one home in Scotland until he came to America, and was inclined to 'stay put' in one home in Boston. Finally we agreed to disagree, when I announced to him that I was still ambitious to go on the stage, and that an opportunity had come to me and that I proposed to take it.

"I later married the manager of a stock company and for 20 years I traveled with a comedy and musical show. We visited almost every city and hamlet in the United States and some parts of Canada. I liked the excitement and adventure of the life, and was really very happy during those years. My husband was manager of all of the shows in which I appeared. Our last appearance was at the World's Fair in San Francisco, in 1915.

"Then we came from San Francisco to Southern California, where we have lived since.

"My husband's four sons by a former marriage as well as my own son had all gone to war. At the end of the war his sons

File- 1/13/36
 Int. Int-11/13/36

Racial Minority Survey-Scotch

came home hale and hearty, but mine came home shell-shocked and with a very bad case of tuberculosis. For two years I devoted myself to him exclusively, but finally he passed away. I have now felt very much embittered for a long time. But now sometimes when I see and read of so much suffering, and especially in the late years when the struggle and stress of living has become so acute, I sometimes thank God that he is not here to experience it all.

"My mother had come to America with one of my brothers after my father died. They lived in Boston. With her she brought the hand carved cradle, and the old grandfather clock. This clock has been in our family now for three generations. It is of solid mahogany and is seven feet high. The face is hand painted with scenes of England, and Scotland landscapes. The chimes are especially beautiful. When my mother came out to California to live with me, she left the clock with my brother, as it is very expensive to crate and ship.

"My mother is now 97 years of age, and is hale and hearty. She occupies most of her time in knitting and reading, and wears no glasses.

"I have been back to Scotland several times since I left. While I dearly love the land of my birth, yet I would not care to return there to live.

"No, I am not much interested in politics. Politicians all look alike to me; they are all crooks and grafters.

"I vote sometimes, but more often I do not.

Winn-11/15/36
 Mit. Hart-11/15/36

Racial Minority Survey--Cotech

"I never go to church, and I have no religion. I help everybody around me, who is in need or distress, especially the "old timers," who are down and out -- and there are so many.

"To the boys at the soldiers' home I try to be very kind-- my son's buddies. "He would want it that way. The only real pleasure I got out of the money he left me, is the good it does for others.

"The boys who came home from the war all said that 'it took something out of them.' Well, so it did, but it took something out of us mothers when we saw them march away. I hope there will never be another war. All the territory in the world is not worth the life of one fine, manly boy. That is the way the mothers feel about it anyway, and I think if ever there comes a time when it looks like the boys of our nation would have to go to war again the mothers of the country would rise up and have something to say about the matter. And did you ever notice that when the mothers and other women of a country rise, they control any situation? If only the women of the country really realized their power there would never be any more war, or suffering or poverty for their children to experience; and the time is coming when this condition will exist. It would exist today, except for 'man's inhumanity to woman.' Man's 'inhumanity to man' doesn't compare to the cruelty and sometimes savagery that women display toward women.

"Women profess to be for each other, but let one of an attractive appearance rise a step above her sisters, in intelligence, looks or charm and she is crucified and would be

burned at the stake if the laws permitted. So long as women possess and display this primitive, cave-woman attitude, just so long does she delay and hinder her emancipation.

"As to plans for the future, I have none. Since my boy left me, my life has been, in a way, meaningless, except for the good I can do for others.

"I simply sit and watch the 'passing parade,' and I wonder what it is all about. Does anyone know? Can anyone tell?"

Comment: Scotchman or Scotchwoman and stingy man or woman is commonly supposed to be synonymous, but not so in this case. This woman is one of the most generous hearted persons. She may not have or profess any religion in the commonly accepted term of the word, but in the matter of charity and good deeds she is all the Bible classifies as a true Christian. And this is true of her "not for just an hour, not for just a day, but always"; We know whereof we speak, because she has been our neighbor for 20 years.



Cable Address
"BELLEVUE"



Hotel Bellevue

GEARY at TAYLOR
San Francisco

Born in Edinburgh - Scotland and am
a University graduate - came to America
because I had always read of the
great opportunities here - after my
arrival here - found out that -
Certified Accountant work - was
getting to be a big thing - and good
money was to be made in it.
took a course in same and got a
position immediately - after working
three years in New York - was sent
by my firm first to Los Angeles and
then here - after being here ten
years left my concern and went in
business for myself - for many
years it paid well - had an
office force of twenty - to-day
in these times have an office force

②

force 3 three and myself - and barely
make a living - and the prospects
don't look any too bright -
we are certainly going thru a
period of distribution of wealth
and the way I see it - we are
not going at it in the ~~real~~ right
way - The wealthy are refusing to
invest - on account if they don't
make any money to speak of -
the high taxes will take it away
so why they figure little the risk
and put in a lot of work - worry
etc for naught - and the man
that is on doll - he is each day
getting more satisfied with what
he is getting - one might say
getting used to live on what he is
getting - the middle man is surely
and gradually - being squeezed
out - and we are getting more
we were - hundred years ago.

Cable Address
"BELLEVUE"



Hotel Bellevue

GEARY at TAYLOR
San Francisco

③
the rich and poor - the middle
man cannot exist - in any branch
of business - you can see the
trend even of some big manufacturers
they even advertise - no middle
man profit - it is amusing to read
in the financial sheet of the newspapers
each day - about conditions getting
better - but since last June - I have
been reading - that is - about June
the report was - that 19 million
people were in some kind of relief
in government rolls - the last report
was 23 million and over - that
surely helps - the improvement -
The two bridges being built here
have been a tremendous help
to our labour situation here (me)

(4)

There are many ways of getting the people to move of course not all - but 50% at least -

I have given in several suggestions other countries have done it - why not me - It can be done and eventually it must be done or else - we shall find ourselves in a serious state of affairs before long -

Jules E. Mannberg.

FOOTNOTES

(1.)

1. Scotland,
3. Sergeant in Scots guard, decorated three times for service in world's war.
4. Shortly after world's war.
5. Stool pigeon in Ford plant in Lincoln, now in Richmond.

(2.)

1. Saltcoats, near Glasgow.
2. Chemist.
3. To school to study chemistry, later a painters apprentice, served during world war and deserted, since, he was jailed nine months for desertion.
4. 1919
5. Painter, later established business of own.
6. Evidently will stay here as has brought family over.
8. Average, has made a fair living.
10. No mention of a marriage.
11. Four.
12. Business has gradually decreased.

(3.)

1. Glasgow, Scotland 1886.
2. Leather goods dealer, small shop.
3. Minor.
4. 1900, father brought entire family of five,
5. Mining and logging until 1916, laboring various jobs.
6. Was no thought but that this is own country.
8. Was simply worked and lived.
10. (a) Married about 1911.
(b) three boys.
11. Nine.
12. Out of work on SERA.

(4.)

1. Aberdeen, Scotland.
3. Ran away and worked in Scottish Department store.
4. Was offered chance to come to America.
5. Department store work, now buyer.
8. Has worked steadily and saved money.
11. One.
12. Says has enough to retire on.

PART I

1. Birthplace.
2. Status and profession of parents.
3. Career and profession in native country.
4. Time of coming and reason for coming.
5. Profession or professions in the United States.
6. Attitude toward native country.
7. Attitude toward United States.
8. Nature of adjustment to America.
9. Survivals of old customs.
10. Family life:
 - (a) Marriage (into own group or other groups).
 - (b) Children, occupations.
 - (c) Adjustment of children to American life.
11. Number of individuals involved in account.
12. Relation to depression.

SCOTCH

(5.)

1. Isle of Mull, Scotland.
2. Minister, strict disciplinarian, linguist.
3. To military school until seventeen years old. Minor.
4. 1895, with rest of family.
5. Three years study of mathematics and then Stanford University Engineering here and in Manchuria.
8. Economically and culturally excellent.
10. (a) Married.
(b) Several children "of artistic, Bohemian type."
11. One.
12. No ill effect.

(6.)

1. Grangemouth, Stirling.
3. School until age twelve, machinist apprentice seven years.
4. 1885, came alone.
5. Clerk and salesman in General store for fourteen years real estate selling, twenty years. truck salesman, 1919-1930, since then have done anything.
8. Evidently thoroughly Americanized.
11. One.
12. The further I go, the harder it is to pull through.

(7.)

1. Scotland 1880.
2. Cattle raiser and exporter.
3. Cattle business, to Argentine on business. Mexico on business Shell oil Co. Federal Army, captain in revolutions.
4. Fled.
6. Acquired Spanish culture, desires to return.
10. Unmarried.
11. One.

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1900

